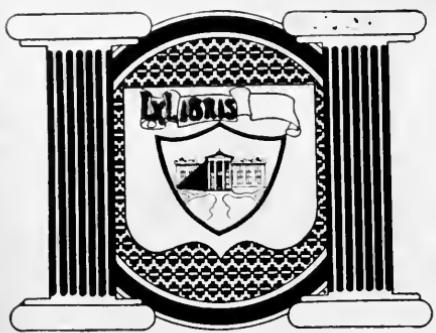


Scams
and
Quips

1916





PRESENTED TO D.C. ALUMNI ASSOCIATION

By Walter A. Johnson
Mt. Berry, Ga

DR. WALTER A. JOHNSON
MOUNT BERRY COLLEGE
MOUNT BERRY, GA.
1920

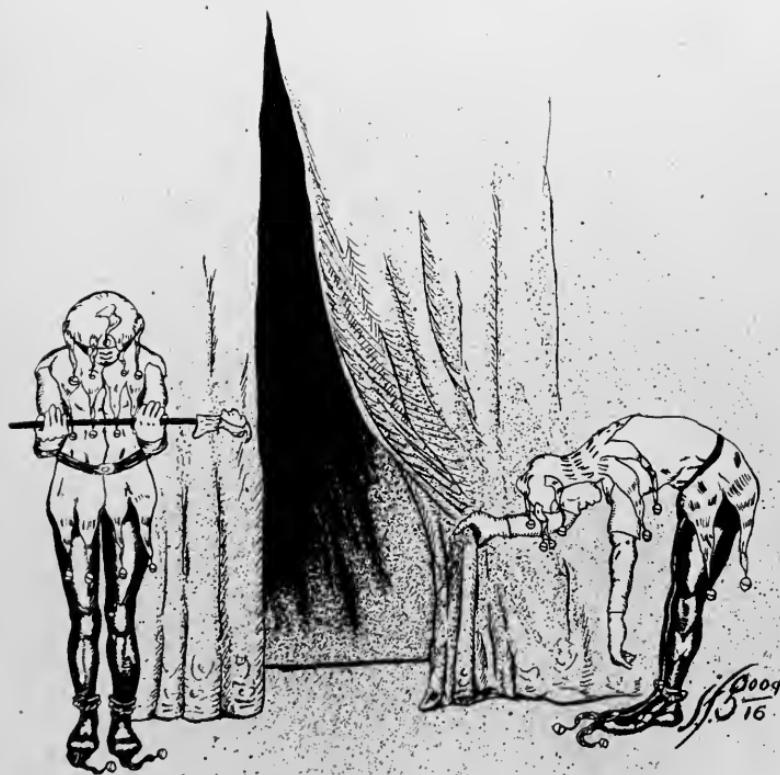
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I nvocation

Haste thee, Nymph, and bring with thee
Jest and youthful Jollity,
Quips and Cranks and wanton wiles,
Nods and becks and wreathed smiles.





1916

VOLUME XIX
THE YEAR BOOK OF DAVIDSON

Dedication

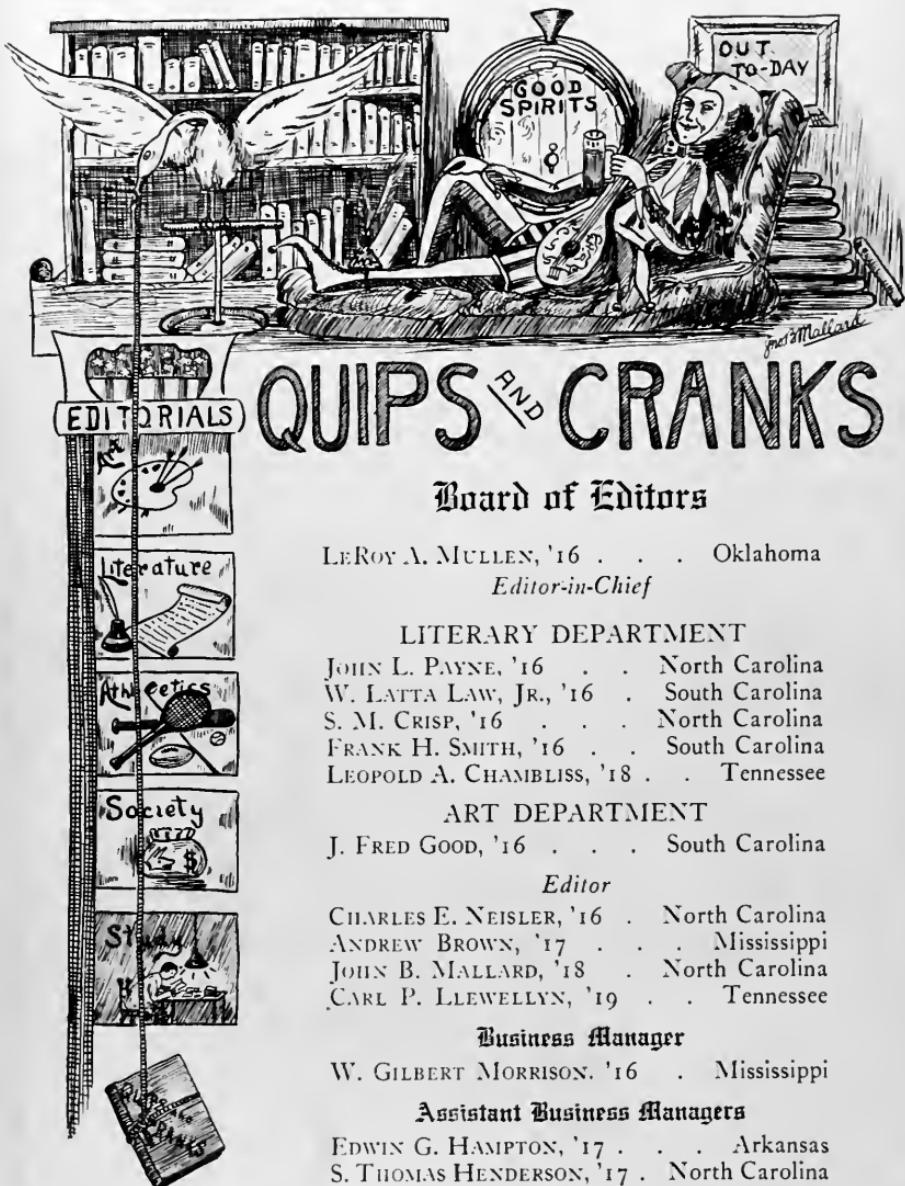
To The Man
Woodrow Wilson

who, as President of our country,
is everyday justifying our faith in
him and our loyalty to him by his
indefatigable labors and peerless
Christian statesmanship, this
volume of Quips and Cranks is
affectionately dedicated by the
Senior Class of the College he
once attended, and which he has
cordially shown he has not for-
gotten.

We honor him as the champion
of the right; we follow him as a
leader chosen of God; we love him
as our brother.



Woodrow Wilson



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A.B. and M.A., Davidson College; Student North Carolina Medical College; M.D., University of Maryland; House Surgeon, Presbyterian Eye and Ear Hospital, Baltimore; Student Columbia University; Fellow American Medical Society; Fellow American Microscopical Society; Member N. C. Academy of Science; First Lieutenant Medical Corps National Guard; Professor of Biology and Physical Training, Davidson College; College Physician.

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Ph.B. and M.A., University of Mississippi; Instructor in English, University of Mississippi; Instructor in Rhetoric, University of Illinois, University of Michigan; Instructor in English, University of North Carolina (summer session), University of Missouri; Instructor in English Composition, Summer School of the South; Instructor in English, Columbia University (summer session), University of Virginia (summer sessions); Professor of English, Central University; Professor of English Language and Literature, Davidson College; Member Modern Language Association of America; First Vice-President North Carolina Folklore Society, 1915; Member of Board of Directors National Council of English Teachers, 1915-18; Author: "Expository Writing; College Life, Its Conditions and Problems."



THOMAS WILSON LINGLE, A.B., M.A., PH.D.

Professor of Modern Languages

A.B. and M.A., Davidson College; Graduate Work, Cornell and Strassburg Universities; Ph.D., Leipsic University; Student Union Theological Seminary, Richmond; Minister Presbyterian Church in U. S.; Graduate of Princeton Theological Seminary; Professor of Philosophy and History, Mackenzie College, Sao Paolo, Brazil; President and Professor of Philosophy, Blackburn College, Ill.; Field Secretary, Davidson College; Professor of Modern Languages; Student University of Neuchatel, Switzerland; Member of National Educational Association.



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Chambers Professor of Chemistry

A.B. and M.A., Hampden-Sidney College; Professor of Latin and Greek, State College of Florida; Ph.D., Johns-Hopkins University; Professor of Chemistry and Biology, Agnes Scott College; President Georgia Section of American Chemical Society, 1909; Councillor of American Chemical Society, 1908 and 1911; Member Executive Committee of Association of Southern Colleges and Preparatory Schools, 1907-08; President of Association of Johns-Hopkins Alumni of Georgia, 1910-11.





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A.B., Davidson College; Teacher, Coleman, Tex.; Principal, Davidson High School; Adjunct Professor of Mathematics, Latin and Greek, Davidson College; Associate Professor Latin and Mathematics; Student Columbia University; Professor in Elementary Law, Education and Public Speaking, Davidson College.



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Associate Professor of Applied Mathematics and Astronomy

A.B., 1909; C.E., 1912; University of Virginia, Φ B K.



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Librarian and Registrar

Whose counsel, guidance and cheerfulness have
been both aid and inspiration to the
men whose book this is.

DeQuincey's Cradle
1916



M.A.

WALTER ALEXANDER DUMAS

Fort Worth, Texas

B.S. (1915), Eu., Pi Kappa Alpha, Sigma Psi

Varsity Track, (2); Class Track, (2); Manager Class Track; Class Basketball; Captain Class Basket-Ball; Sec.-Treas. Athletic Assn.; Pres. and Sec. Georgia Club; Pres. Medical Club; Assistant in Biology; Assistant in Public Speaking; Assistant in Political Science; Commencement Marshal; Orchestra and Glee Club; Davidsonian Staff Volunteer Band.

MALCOLM MITCHELL KNOX

Pineville, N. C.

A.B. (1915)

DEWITT KLUTTZ

Chester, S. C.

B.S. (1911)

Assistant Athletic Director, 1915-16

SENIOR





COURTNEY MACCONNELL
Sixteen's Mascot



MINOR REVERE ADAMS
Statesville, N. C.

"None but himself can be his parallel."

If "Chuck" has ever put his philosophy of life into words, it runs something like this: "Do your part and never become excited." His rosy countenance beams ever calmly out upon the busy world. In the class-room and on the football field he has shown his true worth and his ability to do that kind of work that always produces enviable results.

Class Football (1); Scrub Football (2); Class Baseball.

B.S., II K.A.

FRANKLIN MUNNS BAIN
Wade, N. C.

"He that hath knowledge, spareth words."

A man of such superb dignity that often he has been mistaken for our professor of mathematics. In the fields of knowledge he has invaded, he has learned many things that we loafers never dreamed of. He doesn't visit much, because he is always on reception duty, but if you seek him out, you find a man of high ideals and manly character. His chief pastime is the cruel recreation of shooting up professors.

A.B., Phi.



LATTIE ALFRED BAIN

Wade, N. C.

"*The mind's the master of the man.*"

Introducing the Senior member of the Bain Brothers' Firm. He's one of those rare prodigies that make ninety-eight on Soph Latin and do it without straining any mental muscles. Lattie is a pleasant, easy-going comrade, a dependable man and a true friend. In wishing success for him, we can do no more than to wish him that measure which he has gained in college.

Honor Roll, Class Baseball.
A.B.

ROBERT HAYS BENNETT

Trenton, Tenn.

"*It pays to be happy.*"

The word "Bennett," conjures up in your mind a picture of a handsome lad, with big brown eyes bubbling over with enthusiasm. A hearty greeting, an open smile, a passing friendly slap on the shoulder—that's Bennett. Seeing this optimistic fellow, one wonders where he finds so much time to star in the class-room and on the gym team, to accept so many dinner invitations out in town, to be so popular with the ladies.

B.S., Eu.



ELDRED HOLLOWAY BIRD

Hazelhurst, Miss.

"*Hail to thee, blithe spirit!*"

Since this rare specimen of the avis family came into our midst four years ago, its favorite habitat has been around pieces of work of some kind or other. His song is, "How about selling you something, fellows," and before he migrates he will generally manage to make some of your simoleons change pockets.

Class Football (2); Class Basket-ball (2).
A.B.

JAMES HOLMES CARSON

Charlotte, N. C.

"*A fair exterior is a howling recommendation.*"

"Jimmie" is the eminently successful manager of the *Davidsonian*. Also, he is a devoted disciple of Isaac Walton.

Commencement Marshal; Captain Junior Basket-Ball; Editorial Staff, Assistant Business Manager, and Manager *Davidsonian*; Secretary Golf Club; Manager, Freshman Basket-ball; Captain Sophomore Basket-ball; Class Basket-ball (3).

B.S., Phi, K A, St. Cecilia.

1916

QVISPS AND CRANKS



ERNEST GILMER CLARY
China Grove, N. C.
"Learning by study must be won."

The rumor was let loose by some one who had inside information, that this gentleman's interior cranium is a conglomerate mass of angles, cosines, tangents and curves. Anyway, he is one of those born mathematicians. In addition to that he does stellar work in the literary society, is an impressive orator and a pleasant and entertaining fellow.

Class Baseball (2); Assistant in Math. (2); Alternate Senior Orator.

A.B., Phi.



WILLIAM CREERY COPELAND
Rocky Mount, N. C.
"The ladies' hearts he did trepan."

Here is the man who had the girl babies crying after him when he wore long dresses. And the female population is still peculiarly susceptible to his magnetic personality.

Declaimers' "Rep"; Declaimers' Medal; Secretary Ministerial Band; Scrub Football; First Supervisor Phi Society; Class Baseball; Cheer Leader; Secretary Y. M. C. A.; Junior Commencement Orator; Coach Class Football; Class Football.

A.B., Phi.

1916

QUIPS AND CRANKS



HUGH BURNETTE CRAIG

Matthews, N. C.

*"By nature honest, by experience wise,
Healthy by temperament and by exercise."*

Craig is the man who goes about with the sober face and the grinning heart. Coax the smile up his trachea and onto his face and you begin to know the real Craig. He is one of those big, whole-hearted fellows who tends to his own business and does it well.

Scrub Football; Class Football (3).

A.B., Phi.



LAWRENCE A. CRAWFORD

Greensboro, N. C.

"And I would that my tongue could utter,

The thoughts that arise in me."

This auburn-haired lad from Greensboro calmly holds up his end of the world, wears his big olive sweater and plays a star quarter on the class football team. "Buzz" comes from a long line of Davidsonians and he upholds the family record. For plenty of Davidson "pep," class spirit and personal attractiveness, he is the man to apply to.

Class Football (2); Reporters' Staff *Davidsonian*.
B.S.





SELLERS MARK CRISP, JR.

Falkland, N. C.

"*I let fall the windows of mine eyes.*"

After leaving the dark surroundings of the "Alley," where he spent his first year, Crisp has become one of the shining lights of his class. He won a "rep" in his fresh year and this fact coupled with others is probably the basis of the dark rumor that here is a budding Bill Nye. A bright, clever, witty fellow, who will some day talk the world into believing he is a big man.

QUIPS AND CRANKS Staff;
Magazine Staff.
B.S., Phi., Z.Y.

LACY GRAVES EDGERTON

Suffolk, Va.

"*A merry heart maketh a cheerful countenance.*"

A man that combines a clear, thorough judgment with a ready wit and a genial good nature. If he is your friend, you have a good one. If not, it will pay you to look him up.

Class Basket-ball (4); Class Football (4); Assistant Manager *Davidsonian*; Assistant in Economics; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet; Commencement Marshal.

B.S., Eu, Bachelors' Club.

1916

QVIPS AND CRANKS



NORMAN PLAYER FARROR

Rose Hill, N. C.

*"A soul as full of worth, as void
of pride."*

Farror started in college several years before the rest of us, but dropped out in order to graduate with a good class. We shared his luck.

Secretary-Treasurer Phi Society; Vice-President Ministerial Band; Sec.-Treas. Volunteer Band; Leader Volunteer Band; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet; Student Council; Assistant in English.

A.B., Phi.



RICHARD GWYN FINLEY

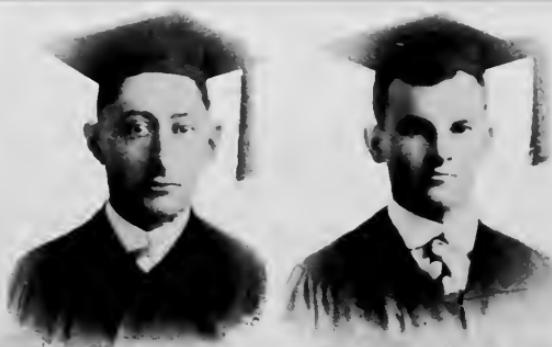
North Wilkesboro, N. C.

*"A sweeter and a lovelier gentleman,
The spacious world can not again afford."*

"Rich" does everything from selling clothes and making the Honor Roll, to rescuing ladies from icy waters during the Christmas holidays.

Honor Roll; Asst. Manager Baseball; Manager Baseball; Executive Committee Athletic Association; Assistant in Physics; Class Baseball; Damage Committee; Student Council; Supervisor Phi Society; Commencement Marshal; Pan-Hellenic Council.

B.S., Phi, K Z, St. Cecilia.



JAMES FREDERICK GOOD
Greenville, S. C.
"Take the cash and let the credit go."

Fred comes from the Piedmont hills of old South Carolina, that stamping ground of pure air, razor-back hogs and able men. He came to us with no pretensions but left us to find out what kind of man he is. He hasn't tried to boost his stock but it has been paying dividends regularly. He is a man of ability and a talented man as well. In art, he is our best.

Art Staff QUIPS AND CRANKS
(3).
B.S.

SAMUEL BURNETT HAY
Cornelius, N. C.

"Let wreaths of triumph now my temples twine."

An Honor Roll man, an excellent speaker, a literary star and—his picture is hung in the fair frame of many a lady's heart. Cornelius may well be proud of him.

He doesn't try to knock you down and make you like him, but when you know him it is mighty hard to keep from it. He has the qualities of a man. He is one.

Honor Roll; Assistant in History; Assistant in Philosophy.

A.B., Eu, Bachelors' Club, 2 Y.

OBITUARIES



THOMAS MORLEY HILL
Statesville, N. C.

*"His valor and his generous mind
Prove him superior of his kind."*

Tom hails from the "Best town in North Carolina," so we naturally expected a good deal from him. Quiet, good-natured and efficient, he is liked by all. He so distinguished himself in class football that the coaches decided he was too good for that league and he has been taking varsity trips ever since.

Class Football (2); Scrub Football (2); Captain Class Football (2); Manager Class Football 1914-15; Manager Basket-ball.

B.S.; Π K A.

WILLIAM HOLLISTER
New Berne, N. C.

*"His eyes,
An outdoor sign of all the warmth
within."*

He never says die. Perhaps his most striking trait is stick-to-it-iveness. If this ability gives him as much success in after life as it has at Davidson, he will some day be one of Davidson's star Alumni.

First Supervisor Phi Society; Secretary Phi Society; Punctuality Roll; Student Council; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet; *Davidsonian* Staff; Class Baseball; Class Track.

B.S.; Π K A, Σ Y.



GEORGE BROWN HOYT

Atlanta, Ga.

*"And when a lady's in the case,
You know all other things give
place."*

There's a shady dell in the Blue Ridge mountains of Virginia that has the power at any time of turning this sad heart into a gushing fountain of poetry. He tells you something about a cow track beneath a coniferous tree up there somewhere. Save for this one subject, however, he is a poet of the first water.

Honor Roll; Commencement Marshal; Class Basket-ball (3); Manager Class Basket-ball.

A.B., Eu, Bachelors' Club.

WALTER A. JOHNSON

Little Rock, Ark.

*"Tis better to have loved and lost,
Than never to have loved at all."*

Since, in days of Auld Lang Syne, we sat together five hours a week on Prep Greek, Johnson has held a high place in our regard. He has been one of the most efficient cogs in the college machinery during the four years he has been here. He has kept the campus supplied with photographs, shoes or anything else it might need.

Wearer of the "D"; Class Track (3); Varsity Track (2); Class Football; Punctuality Roll (2).

A.B., Eu.

1916

QUIPS AND CRANKS



WILLIAM LATTA LAW, JR.
Rock Hill, S. C.
*"Of manners gentle, of affections
mild,
Of wit a man, simplicity a child."*

Good student, good athlete, good man—that's Latta. We might add good-looker, good ladies' man. Whether he has just come out of a tough football scrimmage or from the noxious fumes of the Chem. Lab., Latta always has on a cherry smile and a cheery word.

Class Football; Captain Scrub Football; Class Baseball; Scrub Baseball; Reporters' Staff *Davidsonian*; Editorial Staff *Davidsonian*; QUIPS AND CRANKS Staff.

B.S., Eu, K Z, St. Cecilia.



ROBERT HAYNES JONES
Greenwood, S. C.
"A votary to fond desire."

"Possum" and his two colleagues, Drs. MacConnell and Douglas, know more about Biology and Physics than any trio we know anything about.

"Possum" is one of the most popular men in the class. He always has a cheerful smile and a friendly greeting for you and is always willing to do his part and do it well. If he goes into medicine, he is going to make a success and if he doesn't he is going to make a success.

B.S.



1916 QUIPS AND CRANKS



DOUGALD McD. MONROE
Manchester, N. C.

*"Far may we search before we find,
A heart so manly and so kind."*

Doughall is a fellow who worked from the word "go," and who can now sit back and see the fruits of his labor. He is not a man who goes in for the trivial things of life, but things have a real and deep meaning for him.

He came to us from the sand-hills of North Carolina and when he has completed his Seminary course, he intends to go back and work for the enlightenment of his people. We wish him success.

A.B., Phi.



HARLEE MORRISON
Loray, N. C.

*"Deeper, deeper let us toil
In the mines of knowledge."*

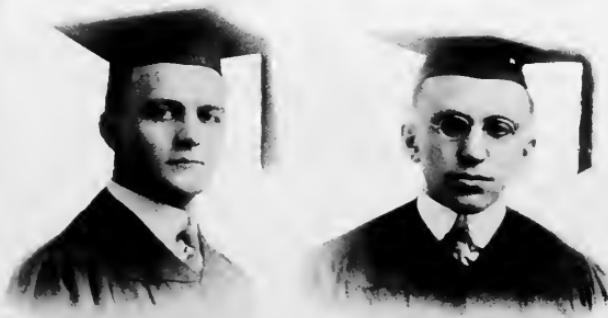
"Herc" is the man who has found the tree that grows 100 marks. And his "bean" is one spot where it flourishes. His mind is of the type that goes deeper than the false surface and seeks the realities of the subject in hand.

One of the likeable, steady, dependable men, who have made the Class of '16 the grand old class that it is.

Honor Roll.
A.B., Phi.

1916

QUIPS AND CRANKS



WILLIAM GILBERT MORRISON Okolona, Miss.

"Nothing can cover my fame but
heaven."

We are not jealous of "Preacher"—we are proud of him. He is one of the representative men of our class.

Manager Soph. Banquet; Asst. Manager 'Varsity Football; Bus. Manager QUIPS AND CRANKS; Asst. Editor Y. M. C. A. Handbook, 1914; Class Football; Captain Class Track; Captain 'Varsity Track; Vice-Pres. and President Athletic Association; Senior Orator; Pan-Hellenic Council, 1914-15; Commencement Marshal. A.B., Eu, Σ A E, St. Cecilia.

ROY WILLIAMSON MORRISON Bishopville, S. C.

"I'll do it, aye, e'en
If it takes more'n four years to
do it."

Roy showed his good sense by dropping out of college to finish with sixteen. The advantage was mutual. We got a man who, by natural ability and hard work, has won success in college. If you are a true man and a true friend, here is your peer. If you believe in democracy, work and fellowship, you will be congenial with this man.

Class Football.
A.B., Eu.



LEROY ARTHUR MULLEN

Shawnee, Oklahoma

"Dreams of mountains, as in their sleep, they brood on things eternal."

A leader whom sound judgment, a ready wit, a good sense of humor, an amazing versatility and a democratic spirit have made one of the eminent men of his class. "Chief" is a man of rare worth and true merit. A clear thinker, an excellent orator, a keen business man, his success in the world is a foregone conclusion. Oklahoma has produced a remarkable man.

A.B.

JOHN MALCOLM MCBRYDE

Red Springs, N. C.

"Learning by study must be won."

When he was a Fresh, Mac thought he would see how it felt to make the Honor Roll, and he got the habit. That doesn't interfere with his college course, however. He is a leader in the classroom, on the class football field and on the Magazine Staff.

Student Council; Vice-President Class, 1914-15; Honor Roll (4); 1st and 2d Critic Phi Society; Supervisor Phi Society; Magazine Staff; President Ministerial Band; Class Football.

A.B., Phi.

SPUPS AND SPUNKS



HUGH MCCORMICK
Manchester, N. C.
*"I was not born for courts or great
affairs,
Pay my debts, believe and say my
prayers."*

Good humor, hard work, keen intellect, a fair mind, are some of the characteristics which are compounded in the mortar of "Spook's" personality. Almost any time of night or day, you can find somebody in "Spooks'" room, getting him to explain one of those fine points which he never seems to miss.

Sec.-Treas. Class; Honor Roll;
2d Supervisor Phi Society.
A.B., Phi.



KENNETH A. McDONALD
Hope Mills, N. C.

*"Far may we search before we find
A heart so manly and so kind."*

A long, Scotch philosopher, but he is not looking for an honest man; he is looking for somebody who can beat him pitching horseshoes. And his standard is high along other lines. He walked off with a rep Junior Speaking, he's deep in the philosophy of history and he believes preferment comes through true worth.

Junior Orator; Punctuality Roll.
B.S., Phi.



EDWIN JAMES MCINTYRE
Wilmington, N. C.

"Of manners gentle, of affections mild."

With Ed, "spotting" a prof is a business proposition—a matter of knowing a good thing when you see it. And he can spot anything from a question on law to the profit on 13/19 of a ton of marked-down coal. Ed is a good business man, an athlete of some repute, a steady student and a trustworthy comrade. We look for him to corner the market in sea-water at Wilmington some day.

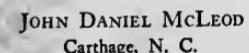
Class Baseball (2).
B.S., Phi.

ARCHIBALD M. McKEITHEN
Cameron, N. C.

"Big in soul, hand and heart."

When Archie decided this year to forego class football and went out and starred on the 'Varsity, he was only doing in football what he has done in everything else since he came to college—playing a good game. He's as great-hearted as he is great-bodied, only he won't tell you about it. You have to find it out.

Class Baseball; Class Football;
'Varsity Football; Wearer of the
"D"; Manager Class Football.
B.S., Phi, Bachelors' Club.



JOHN DANIEL MCLEOD
Carthage, N. C.

"His genius and the midnight oil."

What do you think of a man who takes Senior Math. and Junior Greek for his "crips," and Senior Philosophy for a diversion, and then makes the Honor Roll as a matter of course? Yea, he does it. But that doesn't make him a pale pessimist or a book-worm. He's up-to-date. He mixes the Cosmopolitan with his Iliad and says he finds some surprising cuss-words in Sophocles.

Honor Roll (3½).

A.B., Phi.

Received 1/14/15 -

THOMAS RUFFIN MCNEILL
Fayetteville, N. C.

"He that hath knowledge spareth words."

They say the atoms and molecules sit up at attention when "Muff" comes into the lab. They also say that the Kaiser made him a flattering offer to come over and teach the young Kaiser German. Anyway, he's "teacher's pet," when it comes to Chemistry and German.

Student Council; Honor Roll; Gym Team; Class Track; Class Football; Captain Class Football, 1914-15; Vice-President Class. B.S.



CHARLES EUGENE NEISLER

Kings Mountain, N. C.

"The lucrative business of mystery."

Gene must be a genius. That's why the regular course didn't suit him. Chemistry is his every-day hobby, but he has several more in his stables for special occasions. For instance, he is an artist, a gymnast, fullback on the class team, one of the broadest readers of modern literature and up-to-date science, and withal a good fellow.

Class Baseball; Class Football; Gym Team; Art Staff QUIPS AND CRANKS.

HARRY WHITE ORMAND

Bessemer City, N. C.

"His words are bonds, his oaths are oracles."

Ormand came to college with a purpose in view and through four years has been steadily working and progressing toward it. His college course has been an unqualified success. He makes the Honor Roll with apparent ease, is a good debater and speaker and a good worker in the Phi Society.

Honor Roll; Class Football; President Gaston County Club; President Phi Society; Valedictorian Phi Society.

B.S., Phi.



JAMES GODFREY PATTON, JR.
Decatur, Ga.

Class Baseball; Class Basketball; *Davidsonian* Staff; *QUIPS AND CRANKS* Staff (2); Assistant Manager and Manager Magazine; Debating Council; Manager Debating Team; Vice-President Y. M. C. A.; Class Historian; President Ministerial Band; Respondent, Reviewer, and President Eu Society; Declaimers' "Rep" (2); Alternate Peace Contest (2); Freshman-Sophomore Debaters' Medal; Junior-Senior Debaters' Medal; Junior Orators' Medal; Intercollegiate Debater.
B.S., Eu, K Σ.

JOHN LEWIS PAYNE
Washington, N. C.

*"Of arms, I sing, and men,
And women and the lissome lasses,
sies, too."*

John is with us, but not of us. We mean that we do not aspire to even catch a glimpse of the Olympic heights of poesy on which he dwells.

Secretary, Vice-President and First Critic Phi Society; Glee Club (3); Magazine Staff (2); *QUIPS AND CRANKS* Staff (2); Class Football (3); Commencement Marshal; Pan-Hellenic Council; Class Poet.
B.S., Phi, K A, Σ Y.



ROY PERRY
Easley, S. C.

*"If you spend word for word with
me,
I shall make your wit bankrupt."*

In every class there is a man whom everybody likes and admires. We pick "Pete" for this position in the Class of '16. Probably he is the most genial and congenial man in the class.

Secretary and Vice-President Eu Society; Declaimers' Medal; Treasurer Y. M. C. A.; Track (3); Class Basket-ball (3); Manager Class Basket-ball, 1914-15; Secretary Class, 1914-15; Commencement Marshal.

B.S., Eu, Bachelors' Club.

*Precious
1914*

WILLIAM CARLETON ROURK
Wilmington, N. C.

*"I know the gentleman
To be of worth and worthy esti-
mation."*

A man who will do what he says he will do—rather rare specimen. If a man wants some good advice or a cheering word, he can not do better than go to "Friend." The Fresh tip their hats to him and go to him with their troubles. He is a steady, upright man whom all respect. The world needs men of this type and they are sure to be recognized.

Vice-President Phi Society; Commencement Marshal.
Phi.



HENRY ALLAN SCOTT

Fort Smith, Ark.

"Here is my hand for my true constancy."

Davidson College is a great institution. Here is a living proof of it. For four years Scott has worked in partnership with the Davidson spirit and anyone who has known him for four years can see the results. He is one of the most reliable men in the class. A mainstay of the Eu Society, a debater of parts, a capable man with books and a man of moral strength

Class Football; Assistant in Physics; President Eu Society.
A.B., Eu.

DUNCAN SHAW

Fayetteville, N. C.

"His worth is warrant for his welcome hither."

Probably no man in college has more friends than Dunk. His geniality and straightforward life have won many. He is a man whom we will long remember and probably he won't let us forget him.

Class Historian; 2d Supervisor, 2d Critic, and President Phi Society; Junior-Senior Debaters' Medal; Class Football; Class Baseball.

A.B., Phi.



FRANK H. SMITH
Easley, S. C.

"When the stream runneth smoothest, the water is deepest."

Fresh.-Soph., Debaters' Medal; Fresh.-Soph., Declaimers' "Rep."; Alternate Debating Team; Student Council; Honor Roll; President-Reviewer, and Vice-President Eu Society; Intercollegiate Debating Team (2); President Senior Class; Pan-Hellenic Council; QUIPS AND CRANKS Staff; Magazine Staff; Editor-in-Chief Magazine; Editor-in-Chief QUIPS AND CRANKS (resigned).

A.B., Eu, II K F, Blue Pencil Club.



WALTER GRAY SOMMERVILLE
Mitchells, Va.

*"His years but young, but his experience old,
His head unmellowed, but his judgment ripe."*

"Summertime" came to us in our Soph year, and left us in the spring of our Senior year to take up a responsible position in his native state.

Asst. Business Manager Davidsonian; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet; Student Council; Secretary Damage Committee; President Y. M. C. A.; Cheer Leader; President Tenn.-Va. Club, 1915-16.

B.S., Eu, II K A, Z Y.

Frank H. Smith

1916

QUIRS AND CRANKS



THOMAS DELAMAR SPARROW
Washington, N. C.

"And the ladies, strange to say,
Pester him both night and day."

Fresh.-Soph. Debaters' Medal;
2d Supervisor, Vice-President, 2d
Critic, and Respondent Phi So-
ciety; Chairman Debating Coun-
cil; Commencement Marshal;
Pan-Hellenic Council; Asst. Man-
ager Football; All-Class Football;
Manager Football; Captain Class
Football; Wearer of the "D";
Class Baseball; Davidsonian Staff;
Magazine Staff; Student Council;
Executive Committee Athletic As-
sociation.

B.S., Phi, K A, Z Y, St. Cecilia.



WARDLAW PERRIN THOMSON
Rock Hill, S. C.

"A man was he to all his neighbors
dear."

This Rock Hillian, with the
deep bass voice, and the genial
smile, is a big man any way you
take him.

At the end of his Senior year,
one thinks of this solid, likeable,
dependable classmate as a man the
college will miss as a student, but
will welcome as an alumnus.

Class Football (2).

B.S., B Θ H.





JOHN PAYNE WILLIAMS
Chattanooga, Tenn.

"*I see bright honor sparkling thru
his eyes.*"

President Class, 1914-15; Sec.-Treas., Vice-Pres. and President Student Body; Student Council; Secretary, Treasurer and Vice-President Eu Society; Vice-President Class, 1913-14; Sec.-Treas. Athletic Assn.; Manager Tennis, 1914-15; Magazine Staff; *Davidsonian* Staff; Editor-in-Chief *Davidsonian*; Assistant in History; Executive Committee Athletic Assn.; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet; President Tenn.-Va. Club, 1914-

15.

B.S., Eu, Σ Y.

JOSEPH THOMAS WILLIAMS
Stuart, Va.

"*This work of his is great and
wonderful.*"

Reared among the free heights of the Blue Ridge mountains of Virginia, Joe came to us in the fall of 1912, a raw mountain boy. After four years at Davidson we behold an educated and well-rounded man. He has drunk deep at the Davidsonian spring and has shunned no waters, however bitter, which seemed to have power to quench his thirst.

Eu.



WILLIAM TAZEWELL WITT

Mount Airy, N. C.

"Loyal Nephew, bear our shield."

This genial "Bill" is one of the best-rounded men in a well-rounded class. There is nothing one-sided about this outspoken Carolinian.

For this affable, dependable and competent man, the world can hold nothing but success.

Class Baseball; Scrub Baseball;
Manager Class Baseball; Secretary
Phi Society; Assistant in Latin; Y.
M. C. A. Cabinet; Glee Club;
Chief Commencement Marshal.
A.B., Phi, Bachelors' Club.

Senior Class Poem

*Ah! Change, thou nimble, winged child of God,
Hast robbed from us these short, sweet hours of youth;
So short—we know not now half they contain;
But spent—four years—now sleeping yesterdays,
Rich seasons, kissed by joys; some fraught with pain.*

*Ah, Life, so full of summer to us all,
Art gone;—hast left us to lament thy flight;
As loath to part, we face life's forked road.
And yet, we would not in the valley stay
When duty calls for men to toil and fight.*

*A thousand cliffs loom dark across our path,
And mountains high our master aims confront;
But sure thy mother-love doth lull to rest
Our fears; and fill young blood with wondrous strength
To scale those spectral steeps to higher ground.*

*What though we fall on yonder rugged climb?
What though we never reach the vaunted heights?
'Tis good—strive on—and ever fix thine heart
On things beyond the human, to attain.
Let cherished aims transcend thy finite grasp.*

*Thou art but one of this departing band,
And yet, thy blood is tempered with thy friends'.
Thy brethren are not saved except in thee;
Nor thou, save through their love and sympathy
Can'st know the fullest joy vouchsafed to man.*

*When on the path of future years we meet,
With what a heart of gladness shall we greet
The friend and brother of our plastic years;
As laughing through the morning of our lives,
Each heart time-welded to a golden chain
Of everlasting love.*



1 9 1 6

Senior Class

Officers

F. H. SMITH	President
T. R. MCNEILL	Vice-President
H. McCORMICK	Secretary and Treasurer
J. G. PATTON, JR.	Historian
J. L. PAYNE	Poet

Class History

POSITIVELY this is not to be a short history of the Senior Class. Refer to any authority on History (Bird, Finley or Adams will serve the purpose), and they will agree that a "Short History of the United States" will cover eight hundred and fifty pages; thus we dare not undertake such a task for the Senior Class. It is generally understood that a History of the United States only covers a few wars and the administration of a few more or less important Presidents. But think what a task is set before one who would chronicle the Class of 1916.

Here are found Chiefs and Presidents, wars and rumors of wars. But this is only a beginning. Were we to complete this Short History we should be compelled to enter the feathered world and tell of Buzzards, Sparrows and many another Bird; our account would have to tell of Bulls and Possums and even the Spooks would have to be considered. Our tale would also tell of the explorations of Scott and Perry, of the inventions of McCormick and others, of the products such as the Hay upon many a Good Hill and even the law of our land is of no more importance than the Law of Davidson. No, we do not expect to write a short history of such a class for we have neither the time nor the inclination.

Perhaps we should start out by saying that on a certain day in September we arrived at the portals of our Alma Mater to be, looking as green as a faithful son of the Emerald Isle upon St. Patrick's day, but we shall refrain from any such, for that would give this history a common place air when in fact it is to be an exceptionally excellent piece of art.*

It is true, however, that a Freshman is not and can never be a Senior. The author will never forget how he first stepped off the train and fighting shy of any member of the reception committee, walked up to an intelligent

*NOTE: This is not egotism on our part. The Editor told us to hand in that kind of a History and we simply have to obey instructions.

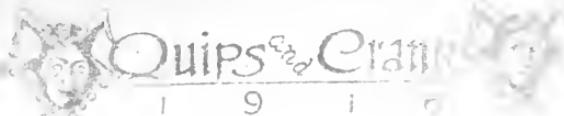


Quips & Era

looking specimen of the colored race, later to be known as Maud, and inquired as to the way to Davidson College. Yes, we were all Freshmen "once upon a time," though to see Smith and Copeland walking around clothed in all their Senior dignity one would almost doubt that statement on good authority. Of course, we were all Freshmen, but that did not keep the men of Sixteen from showing their ability in their first year. Two of our number could wait no longer than their first night to prove that they were past masters at the art that made Nimrod famous and the report is that they gave the snipes a rare time. Considerate of the feelings of the remainder of the class, however, they refrained from boasting over the size of their catch. From this we branched out into other college activities and ended the year by winning honors on the athletic field, in the literary society and in the class room. Certainly as we look back upon our Freshman year we have no cause, shame or regret; we received a warm reception; we completed a successful year during which we received the downpouring of many showers of blessing. (We suppose that is what they were, we were told so by the Sophomores).

It is generally the custom for the Freshmen after staying at college for a year to become Sophomores—we were no exception to the rule. That operation was in due time performed though a number were not able to stand it and that accounts for a decrease in our members. A Sophomore is a wonderful institution. One day you will find him delving into the pranks of childhood and the next he will be playing the part of a great transformer. We did them both.

Having selected a Chief to guide us through our year as wise fools we began to make that year a memorable one. Greater credit for the achievements must be given to the class of Sixteen because the fatherly advice that had been forthcoming from the two married members of the class was to be had no more. Young and tender hands took up the work and they filled the vacancies well. In the fall the old custom of destroying college property in celebrating Hallowe'en was stopped by our class, thus putting an end to a useless and expensive custom. Another great feat of this year was the Soph banquet. It was seen that no hotel in Charlotte at that time came up to the standard required by our class. A problem then arose which was finally settled by deciding to have a new hotel erected. This was done and so we ate the first meal served in the dining room of the Mecklenburg. It is stated upon good authority that on this occasion more stale jokes were pulled, more nonsensible speeches delivered, more food de-



Quips & Cray

1 9 1 9

voured and more enjoyment received than on any occasion since Belshazzar feasted his court upon the wines and viands of the east.

The European war and our career as Juniors all began at about the same time. That statement is made simply to give this part of our work that important feature known as historical setting and not because it really has any real meaning here. As a Junior class we did and acted just about in the same way that every Junior class has always done. We walked around trying to show our importance as upper classmen and one or two even bought a derby. All of this was to lead up to one event and that event was Junior Speaking. For three years one looks forward to the time when he will be given a chance to correct the errors that have existed in this old world for so long a time. A remedy for all was found when our class had finished their Junior orations and the only reason why the world is not a Utopia to-day is because all of these theories have not as yet been put into practice. Solemnly speaking, it is a known fact that our class is a way above that average in oratorical ability and this occasion was a great success.

What shall we say of our Senior year? A Senior is a thing of wonder and a joy forever. As most Seniors always do, we came back to college feeling very important and dignified, selected the easiest tickets to be found and sat around for the first few days telling tales of things that happened in our Fresh year in order to say something that no one knew anything about that we might impress all the more the fact upon our hearers that we were Seniors and that we should be accorded respect. College thus opened as usual with one exception, Dumas returned on time. After things began to run smoothly we settled down on the final stretch for that coveted diploma. In the pages of this annual you will find largely the record of the class during the present year and as our space is about used up it will behoove us to bring this history to a rapid close. Only one word more. As we write we hear it rumored that Preacher Morrison is at present engaged in growing a mustache. This is only a rumor, however, and no one will personally vouch for its truth. We will be compelled to stop our history at this point. Not that we want to for we would like to close with a very elaborate and impressive conclusion but the annual office boy* is pushing us for time.

P. S. We forgot to state that our class was the best that ever entered Davidson College. This is a very essential part of every class history and we ask your pardon for waiting until this late time to say it.

*EDITOR'S NOTE: This is a clever one—aimed at the Editor.



*Now, Gentle Reader, here we pause,
And the chain of beauty's broken.
We wait to hear your kind applause
While the Editor is smokin'.*

*'Tis said of Seniors, grave and wise,
That they know all about it,
Yet many people wink their eyes
And say: "They may—we doubt it!"*

*Here's where we make wise Seniors frown—
(QUIPS says it's CRANKS that tells)
Tho' they have worn the cap and gown,
They'll now wear cap and bells!*



"THE WORLD'S AN OYSTER,
WHICH I, WITH SWORD,
WILL OPEN!"

Quips & Cranks

1910



*Haste dee, Nymph, und pring along
Some vine, some vimmins und some song,
Und QVIPS UND GRANKS—but don't bring JUDGE,
Oder LIFE, oder PUCK—for dey're all fudge!*

LABORATUT VINCAS



With Apologies to Pears Soap.
(He won't be happy till he gets it)
(2)



With Apologies to W.H. Payne (15)
(1)



1916
With Apologies to Nobody.
(3)



LATTIE

Lattie Bain is that big, good-natured fellow who, from behind the protection of all those invisible freckles manipulates a whole battery of rapid-firing machine guns trained on the defenceless professor. Occasionally he also drops a death-dealing bomb of a question into their midst which leaves them speechless with horror.

JODY

"You're wrong, you're wrong. I don't know what you're talking about, but I do know you're all wrong." So speaks Josephus. He can argue on anything from unearned increment, to which way the wind was blowing two weeks ago next Wednesday. He breaks up the routine of study by frequent visits to the postoffice, where, on the authority of the postmistress, he gets missives thick enough for three ordinary letters.

DR. GOOD, THE ART EDITOR

Fred is a long-haired artist of the longest-haired type. He lives in an atmosphere of cut-out Cosmopolitan beauties, and is always in the attitude of sprawling around in a big Morris chair. He is, like all other great wielders of the brush and pencil, very temperamental. The representation opposite shows what the Editor-in-Chief has to contend with.

PREACHER

"Oh, dear! Isn't he just too cute for anything? What a perfectly adorable mustache! If he only didn't try to sing solos—" So say all of them—the ladies, we mean. They, in their innocence, don't know that he got his nickname in irony, and so whenever he tells one of them that he will be true till the sands of the desert grow cold, they simply haven't the heart to not believe him.

MISTAH JOHNSING

Mistah Johnsing is a most observant chap. Just pull out your kodak on Sunday afternoon and he will follow you around till the last film is exposed to get the royalty on developing the film. Likewise he has developed the stooping habit looking at the soles of people's shoes to see if they need attention by the Shu-fixery. (This concern paid advertising rates for this mention.)

POSSUM

Jones may be a prosaic enough name, but not so Possum. For three long years our hero kept this proud title unmolested, and the other claimant was heard to sadly remark soon after school started that he could still have it all for himself if he wanted it. There are three thoroughly Scarboroughistic reasons for this name.

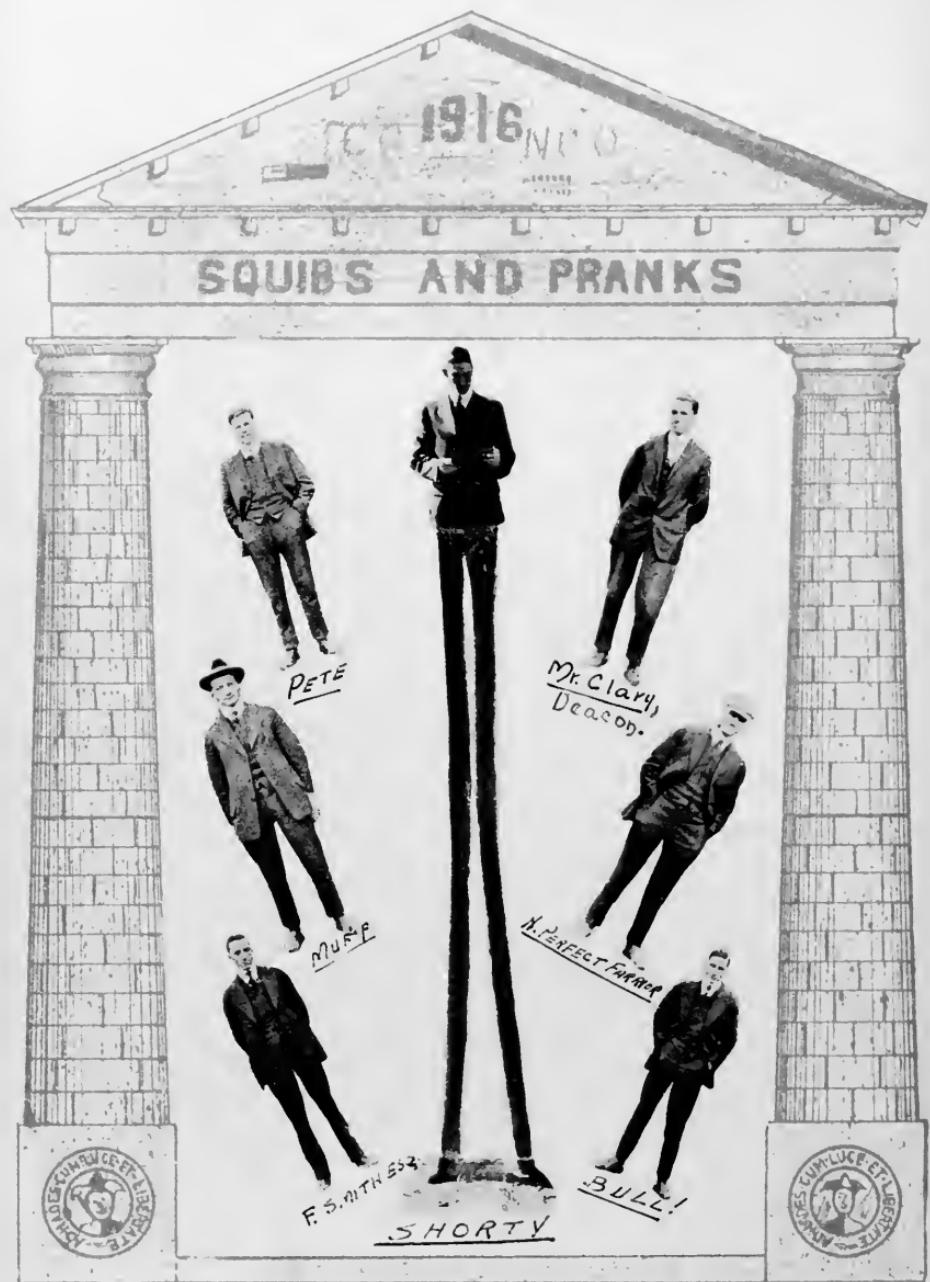
1. He went 'possum hunting one night, and on the next morning proudly showed his 'possum, which bore a striking resemblance to the domesticated animal of the genus *felis*.
2. He was forced to play 'possum once on a foraging expedition to Mr. Skybald's pear orchard, for that gentleman's benefit.
3. His aversion for chickens.

MISS MARY (QUITE CONTRARY)

Writing the history of this eccentric individual is simply too much for the editor. He is a mystery; for while he poses to the campus as the embodiment of all lady-like virtues, his secret wickedness is appalling. In addition to ruthlessly breaking the hearts of his numerous feminine admirers, it is stated, in good authority, that once, in the bug lab, he was actually seen murdering a harmless little fly with the official fly-killer.

DUGALD HIMSELF

For 443 times this fellow has bravely moved that the Phi Society stand adjourned. He is very proud of his booming fog-horn voice, and his cerise face. He is very proficient at the game of forty-two, and is said to be the best Old Maid player in the city or college. Naturally, he loves Greek, so on Monday evenings he can be seen taking optional reviews in this ticket.



BULL!

Gentlemen, this is the pure and unadulterated article. We call him Bull, but really he is a whole barnyard habitation. None can approach him. In handing out a smooth line of persuasion he is a Bull, in working Chemistry he is a Ram, and in the Physics Lab he is one of those things known as Studs. He left a good class to graduate with '16, and stoutly avers that his intentions were good. But in view of the fact that those things are used as paving stones in a place which is far, far away from D. C., we would advise him to be cautious.

SHORTY

His name is Shorty because he is short on so many things. He is short on time; he runs around the country putting his finger there, his eye to a keyhole here, and a minute later he pops up on the other side of the campus. He is short of breath because he walks so fast; he is short of hats because he scorns these relics of barbarism, except when he is out calling, or goes to Charlotte to see the movies. He seems short of sight, but this is because his elongated limbs elevate him so much above ordinary mortals.

N. PERFECT FARRIOR

Farrior is President of the Scrap Iron Club, and during the years that he dropped out he imbibed, along with other things, the Pankhurst doctrines to such an extent that on the slightest provocation he breaks out into violent maledictions against the anti-suffragists. If you ever go to his domicile and find him in a poetic state of mind, flee for your life, for Shakespeare and his superiors are naturally nervous. He is certain to quote from Browning's "My Love is Like a Red, Red Rose" to you. And say, he is a very influential man on the Student Council.

PETE

Pete Perry, as well as Frankie Smythe, hails from Easley, South Carolina. But where Frank has powerful long legs, Pete has the extraordinary chest development that would make a pouter pigeon die of shame. And once, really and truly, he used to be hollow-chested; but a double dose of patent chest developer produced such a development of the Pectoralis Major that the quack firm now uses his pictures as examples of "before and after," as an advertisement. They are those that we see weekly in the *Davidsonian*.

F. SMITH, Esq.

Here, ladies and gentlemen, is the original fashion plate model. This Homo Sapiens lacks in only one thing—a foot that is dainty and petite. Whereas his shoe ought to be a six, it really is a *. He says that he has a big time down home at Easley, in the dear old summer time, and succeeds in fooling the feminine population into thinking that he is an orator equal to Demosthenes or even Jack Paisley. "What fools these mortals be!"

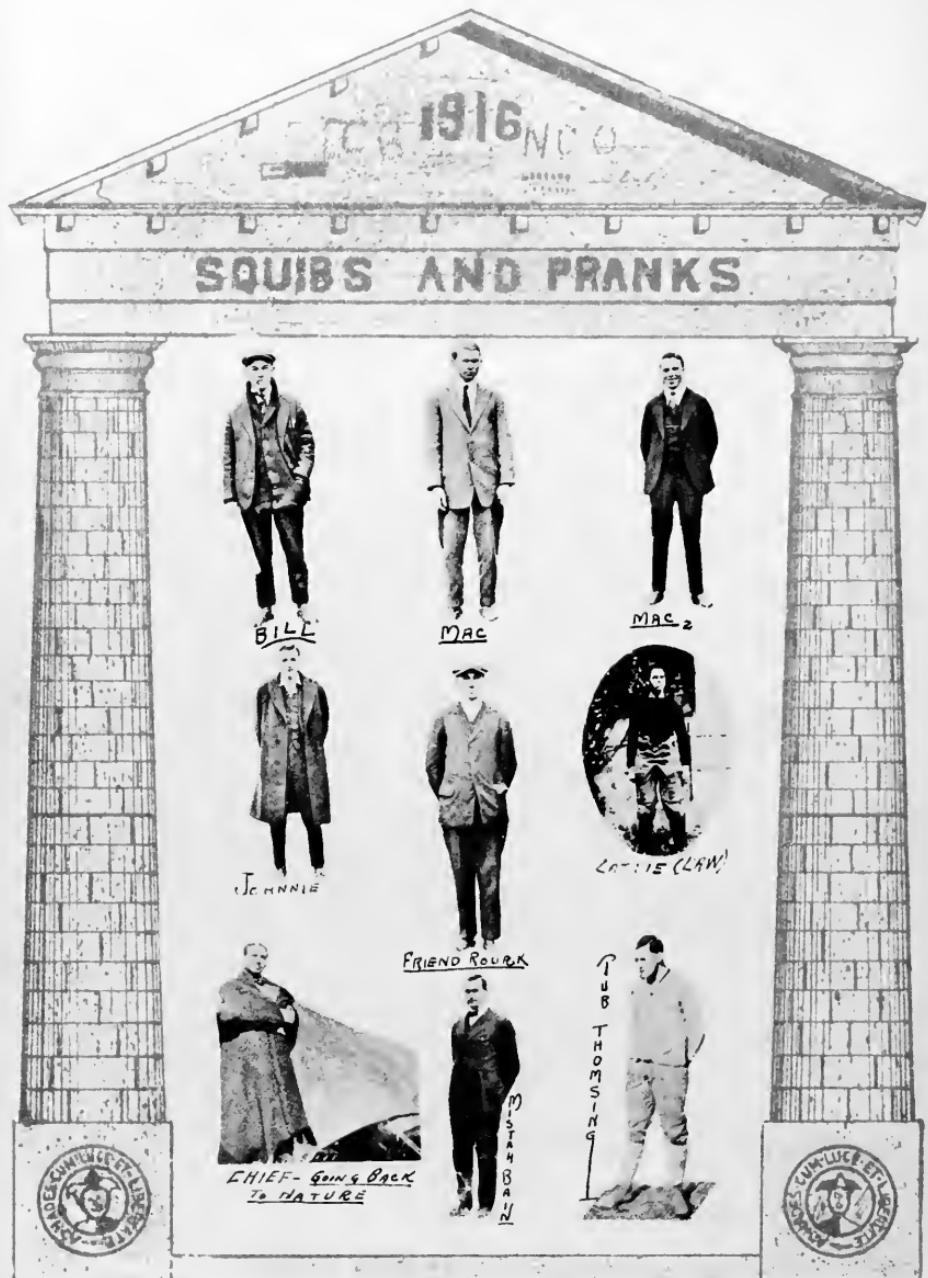
*We don't want to hurt his feelings.

MR. CLARY, DEACON

"Dear little Ernest, how cunning you are! Run out to your play, dear, but don't wander far." Clary is a good boy; at least, we used to think he was once, but lately we have good cause to think that he is going completely to the devil. Just the other day he set up electric pulsations, vibrations, and cataclisms all over college by saying: "I'll be dinged if I do it." In such a case there was only one course of action left; the entire Personal Work Committee of the Y. M. C. A. was called out, and they have been working faithfully with him ever since. They report progress as the Annual goes to press.

MUFF

This young man has never been in love and the fear that this morbus amans might catch him unprepared had become a source of constant worry to him. So he worried as to whether he should pop the question in High German, Low German, High French, Low French, Spanish, Latin, Greek, Greek newspaper or even English, and as to whether he should drop on one knee or two, and like perplexing questions. He was completely cured by reading Payne's "Heart Aches," the best treatise of its kind, which has put his mind completely at ease.



JOHNNIE

I am a poet.
My babblings show it,
Whether I wish it or not.
You have not forgot
Water! Water! Call a doctor! This man has fainted! Stand back and give him air!

The last one I wrote,
From which I now quote:
"O, love! My heart thou siezest ever,
When I see a lady fair and—"

BILL

To Our Friends: At the close of this, the most successful year of its history, The Copeland Heart Supply Company desires to render thanks to its many friends for their continued patronage. The growth of the firm has been wonderful. From an humble beginning four years ago, when we had only one humble country sweetheart, our business has increased by unprecedented leaps and bounds, until at the present date we have numerous sweethearts, affinities, and fiancees in all the leading Southern States.

THE COPELAND HEART SUPPLY COMPANY.

FRIEND ROURK

The Honorable William Carleton Rourk, that great benefactor of the human race, for the present makes his home in Wilmington, N. C. So well known are his philanthropic activities that he is universally known as Friend Rourk. Despite his other activities, he has found time to invent an unique key ring, and when there are any sales, he will endow D. C. with the enormous profits accruing therefrom.

MISTAH BAIN

Mistah Bain doesn't believe in such a great atmospheric displacement as his brother Lattie. His middle name is Mann, although he usually spells it Manus. He chooses to appear to the world rather as an exponent of lofty dignity, imposing mien, and stately deportment.

TUB THOMSING

This old wiseacre claims to be a Misogynist, whatever that is. His one ambish in life is to reduce the number of words in his monosyllabic answers to the minimum. Some of us say, "Yes, sir, Doctor;" others say, "Yes, Doctor," but Tubby merely says, "Yes," when he wants a thought strongly emphasized, and usually he simply nods his handsome head.

MAC

Here, gentlemen, is absolute proof that a little thing may be the direct cause of a great action. This young man has a brilliant mind, but its dynamic propulsion can only be secured by the administration of "Chaws uv terbacy." He hates to go on class because he has to leave his quid outside, and after class he hurries back to replace it.

CHIEF-GOING BACK TO NATURE

"Vell, chentlemen, diss article costs us two dollahs wholesale, but we will zell it for von ninety-eight. Vy shu, ve loose mauney on effry sale; ve iss only in bizness to accommodate you. Did jew effer hear dot leedle choke? Vell, a old Jew vunce sed to his son, 'Ikey, und vy don' jew—' Don't go yet. Vat? Vy shu ve haf dem; sefenty-five cents, please. Vell, come agin ven you need anudder von."

LATTIE (LAW)

This diminutive lady-killer hails from Rock Hill, S. C., which, according to himself and Count B. V. DeRoddey, is a mighty good town, although Latta prefers Macon. In spite of his size, the supply of polysyllables that he turns loose on the faculty and the fair sex is simply amazing.

MAC (ARCHIE MUTTON)

Once in his Soph Year it is rumored that Archie Mutt was caught laughing; but since then he has been continually apologetic for this failing and now he never laughs. Still, it is said that at two a. m. a broad smile will be seen hiding his face.

1916

SQUIBS AND PRANKS

THE DIVISIONS VENUES.



GREAT
SCOTT



SPOOKS



EDGERTON, THE RED.

This lately patented gas bag has waited unappreciated for four years, thus proving that everyone has his dog days. However, in the near future this variety of gas container will be utilized to float a fleet of dirigibles that will compose a squadron in the aerial army of the United States. One of the latest principles laid down by modern chemistry is that the volatile gas with which this container is always filled—pure Reddic Bulliate—when mixed, even under ordinary conditions with another volatile gas—Preacher Meekate—will explode with a loud report which can be heard for miles around.

MR. MORRISON

Roy has a desperate time trying to keep the coy feminines from mistaking him for Preacher, and waving and bowing to him, which is a source of great embarrassment to a fellow as bashful as Roy. He tried to palm off an assumed knowledge of foreign tongues by posing to Freshmen as an assistant in the unknown languages.

SPOOKS

Four years ago this apparition burst upon our sight, a veritable wolf in sheep's clothing. But no matter how ferocious his outward appearance, we have learned that inwardly he is as scary as outwardly he is fierce. He is so used to wearing kilts that he can not stand the restrictions imposed on him by American clothing.

DUNC

Dunc is convinced of two things: first, Scotland is the greatest place on earth; second, taking notes on Senior English is the height of folly. His type of architecture is something that any artist would do well to notice twice; in fact, Dr. Good is alleged to have used him for a model in several of his late masterpieces.

My Dearest Malcolm:-

MAC(BRIDE)

Dearest, I don't know which has the sweetest taste to me, your letter or the candy. I am reading and eating and writing to you at the same time.

You say you *must* come to see me soon. Dearest, I love you just for saying it like you did; no one can say it as well as you do. I don't know what would become of me if you didn't come to see me as often as you do. Your darling, SUSIE.

GREAT SCOTT!

H. Alley Scott. This is the man on account of whom the famous Elysian Boulevard changed its name. He is from the wild and woolly west, and after he had resided on that thoroughfare for two years the imprint of his character was so impressed on it that it is called in his honor to this day.

RICH

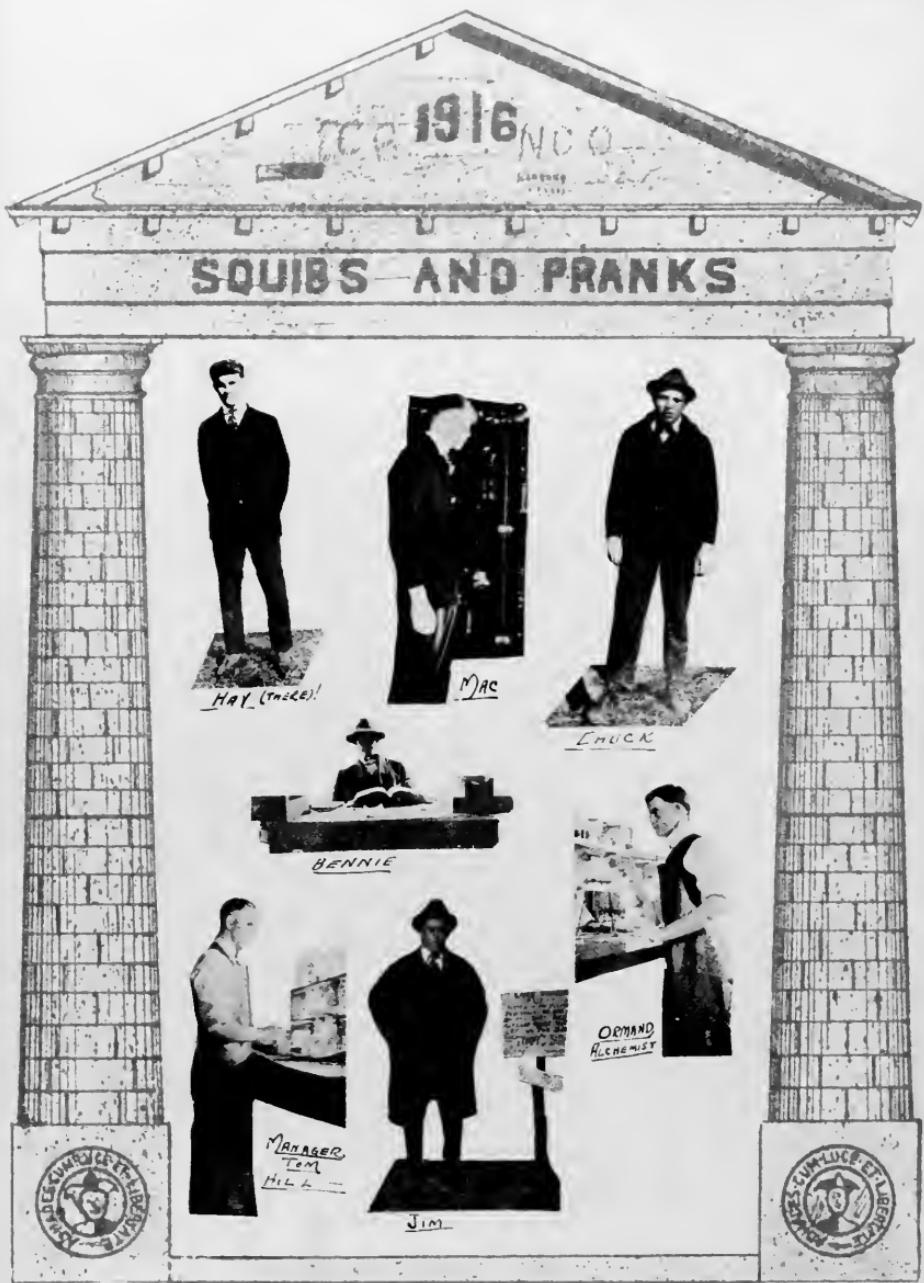
Finley is very decided in his opinions. He isn't going to have any wife of his rubbing her hands on the inside of any old stovepipe and getting them all black and dirty. No, siree. He wouldn't think of it for a minute. Rich is a marvel as a clothing salesman, producing a perfect fit by the simple trade expedient of gathering up a few handfuls of material in the back of the garment.

PAT

This round-faced Georgia Cracker is a product of that burg which is the home, for nine months of the year at least, of many another Davidson boy's heart—Decatur. When he left, the whole town turned out to mourn. He is proud of his speaking; says that he used to speak a piece every Friday afternoon in the little red schoolhouse, and that a girl from Agnes Scott told him that it was real good.

DUMAS

That long brown-eyed gazook with the bugological look and the piano technique, he's a hoolie, he's a la-la, he's a daisy, he is—this boy from the south-west-north-eastern part of the hemisphere. If you don't know a thing, ask us; we may not know it either, the chances are we will, but if we don't, we will answer correctly anyway.



HILL

Tom Hill, like Chuck Adams, comes from Statesville, which accounts for his ruddy complexion. Learning comes naturally to him; and since he took all the scholarship prizes in Prep School he has never had to exert himself in college. We still hope that he will mend his ways, and settle down to be a steady, sober fellow, when he embarks for his voyage on the storm-tossed ocean of life. (Plagiarized from a guy named Willie Shakespeare.)

JIM

Carson, the greatest living naturalist and scientist, discovered the gentle art of reeling in the speckled trout and bass. It is to be regretted that much of his most interesting work on this subject has lately been plagiarized by a shameless imposter named Walton. He is also the author of "Fishy Stories," written especially for those who are likely to believe such tales for reasons of their own. In the field of human anatomy he specializes in cardiac affections. For further information about this part of his work see his "Cardia Amorens" and "Cardia Dulceus."

ORMOND, ALCHEMIST

Said Ezra Hill one day, to his neighbor across the way, "There is a guy named Ormond, no bigger than yerthum, who's been away to college and turned out mighty bum. They told me down the street to-day, he's comin' here to live. I vote that Lee, the Mayor, a warnin' to him give. They say he don' do nuthin' but go to see the lassies and talk about the time of day and devilish smelling gases. Now, Sam, I've got the interests of this little burg at heart, and we don't want our business run by no college-trained upstart. Why Sam, before that fellow eats a single bite of grub, he'll be startin' some reform campaign or literary club. Now, we've got to do our duty by the nation and the town, so we'll just amble down the street and spread our views around."

CHUCK

His appearance is enhanced by the application of very red rouge with which he touches his face to give it the natural color of the true American Beauty.

We used to call him "Wood-Chuck," but his inertia was so great that he piteously begged us to shorten his name to "Chuck." He could not bear the thought of going through life wasting good breath and vocal power telling people that his name was as long a word as "Wood-Chuck." He is very proud of his name, however; he believes all the other wood-chucks were named for him, and feels honored accordingly.

HAY, THERE!

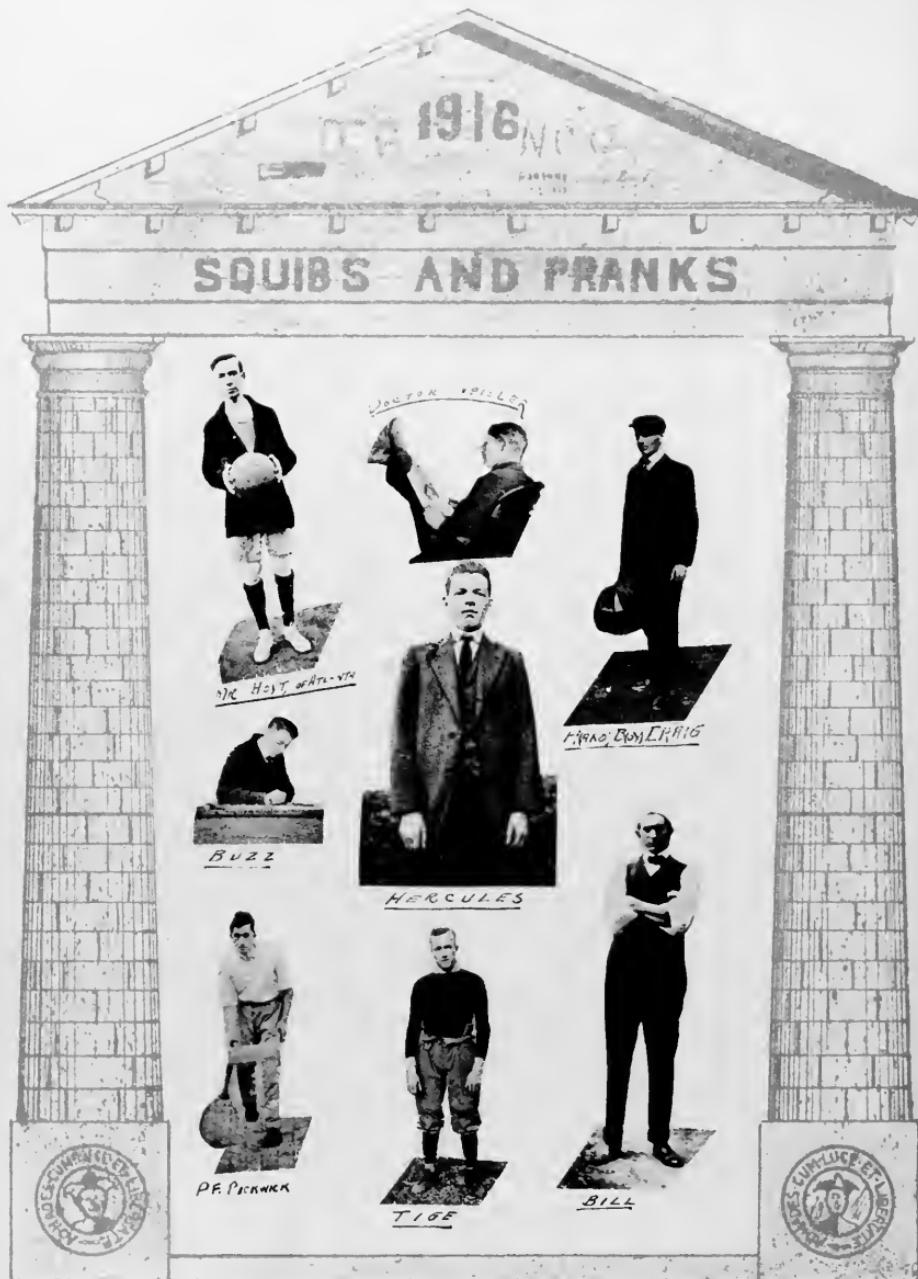
On the 1st of September, 1912, Samburney came strolling up the back way in overalls and a big straw hat, but now this tiny hayseed from 'way back yander in the sticks comes tooting up Main Street, Concord Avenue, and Chamberside Drive in a big John Henry Ford, if the weather is good; otherwise he stays at the family fireside.

MAC(DONALD)

In 1492 his ancestors came from the Isle of Heaven, just off the coast of Scotland, and settled on North Carolina's eastern coast. He has always been reckoned a black sheep by the clan because his head is as bald as the egg of Columbus, the pilot of the good ship Mayflower, on which his progenitors crossed the ocean. Despite this detraction, a well-known institution of learning for the fair sex has lately honored itself by assuming his name. However, this absurd attempt will probably be frustrated by his pending civil action.

BENNIE

Bennett is the only man in the class of Sixteen who has loafed his way through college. He has a queer idea that taking books from the library will "get him in" with the professors. And so, every day or two, he goes over, takes out a few, stacks them up on his table for awhile, and then brushes off the dust and cobwebs and takes them back to the book-room. This is his process of acquiring a broad education.



Quips and Cranks

1915

P. FOOT PICKWICK

Pussyfoot Pickwick, the original, and hence the only original spotter. See him before taking a review; he can help you greatly. His tread is soft as the south wind, his step light as a feather. He seems to know more about reviews than all the professors put together, but there are nevertheless some things for which we can not accept his word. One is his prowess as a heart-smasher, but we can explain this by his big words.

H(ARD) B(OY) CRAIG

I am the personal representative of Davidson College in Charlotte. My office hours are every Saturday afternoon and Monday morning at 201 South Tryon street. I am also a special Civil Service inspector and protector. It is my duty to see that Civil Service affairs are well looked after and that the officials and their assistants are well protected. When not engaged in these onerous though sometimes pleasant duties, I am writing letters to my numerous feminine admirers, and when not writing, I am asleep in my bed.

P. R. NEISLER

Once, in the days of his youth, Neisler put two and two together and found that they would make four. Since that time he has engaged himself in putting other things together to see what would happen, and the chemistry lab has become the victim of his curiosity. Naturally, an explosion that tears up the ceiling is not even a source of excitement to him by now.

TIGE

Last fall Tom broke into the managing business by acting as driver for the football team. He managed to pass two tickets and make enough on Junior German to get a re-exam. He manages to appear very attractive to the ladies, and the converse is also true; if you don't believe it, watch him when there are any around; he shines with a luster peculiarly his own. His spectacles are simply adorable.

BUZZ

"Look pleasant, please, and see the little bird." The second on our bird list. Buzzard, in his Fresh and Soph years developed such chronic symptoms of the disease known as "Sick, Doctor," that it was necessary to change completely the plan of handling class, church, and chapel absences. Although long domesticated, his wing muscles have not atrophied from lack of use.

MR. HOYT, OF ATLANTA

"Ray for Atlanta! 'Ray for Agnes Scott'!" So thinks George B. between his rare periods of study and his frequent periods of basket-ball. That is, he raved thus in the days—bright and happy days of long ago. But listen to the sad tale of George B.'s downfall. It was a poem, of course. He wrote one—it was about "only a golden-haired maiden," and her eyes were deep, deep (oh, so deep) blue, and her heart was s-o-o tender and true, and he used to sit by her side, and so on. But alas—ere this masterpiece has passed the printer, she had handed him the mitten, served on ice, and George found to his sorrow, that it was only another case of "Love's Labours Lost."

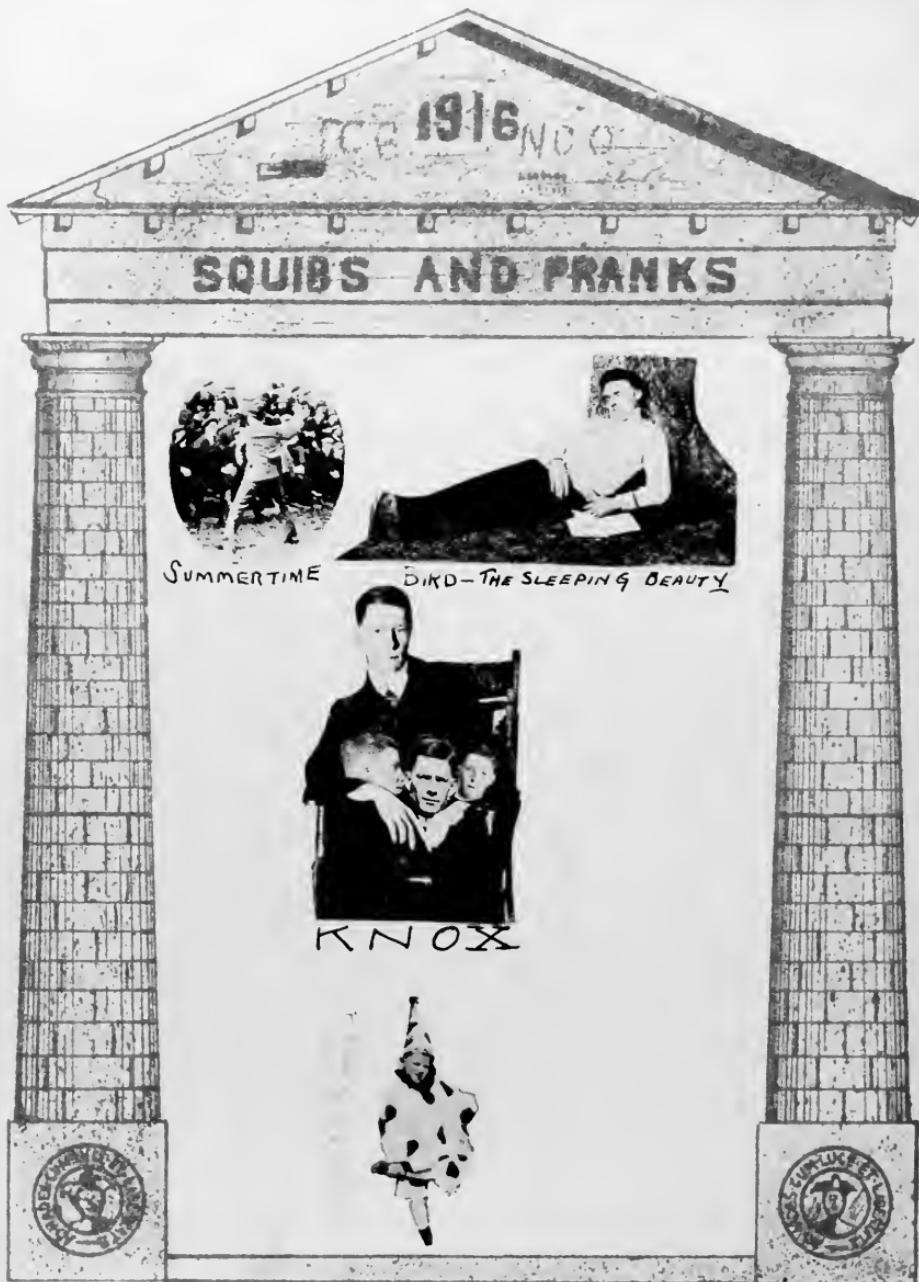
HERC

This man has contracted the fatal disease of the honor roll, and so far no one has been able to cure it. As he himself might say, non potuit curari. One of the unsolved mysteries of science is how he got his nickname. Muff McNeill and Gene Neisler have both been looking for the cause lately, but there is not a clue as yet. In addition to his boning proclivities,

BILL (WITT)

This wonderfully kinky head means a great deal to us. Last year, when Arrowwood threatened to leave us and the choir, the city and college was in an uproar. We could not bear the thought of being without him. But Bill Witt stepped in, and we found that he filled in admirably, so that we do not miss "arry" so much after all. Nobody but Bill could fill his place, but he does it admirably. When you see Bill's picture in cap and gown, remember that we had a time getting it.

LABORA VINCAS



SUMMERTIME

There are several theories to account for Summertime's abrupt departure, but the most plausible one is that he has gone on the stage. It is well known that he aspired to the leading male role in "The Prince of Pilsen," and his departure leads us to think that he has achieved his ambition. He will make a great actor; and while he can not, of course, approach Sam Keesler's masterful interpretation of Hamlet, or Tom Henderson's beautiful rendition of Juliet, yet he would make a good man for such characters as Richard III, Iago, or Lance-lot Gobbo.

BIRD, THE SLEEPING BEAUTY

There are many kinds of birds—eagles, doves, linnets, and larks—but there is only one bird in the world who can flunk Public Speaking and make ninety on Senior English. He has numerous other accomplishments, having lately committed to memory the entire logarithmic tables. He is a game bird, always in open season, and though he is constantly being shot at, just as the poet said, "Thou wast not born for death, immortal bird," and growing poetical ourselves, we would say on our own account, "Hail to thee, bright spirit! Bird thou surely art!"

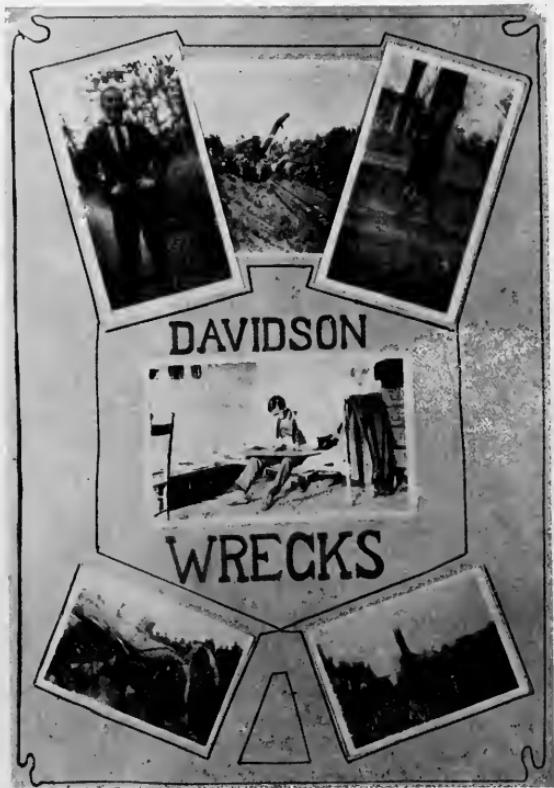
KNOX

Knox, like Davidson College, is always up-to-date. Each Fresh Class takes him for its mascot. He poses as the champion checker player on third floor Chambers, but with that forbearance which is characteristic of all great men, refuses to descend to defend his title. His smile is of the Mona Lisa type—cryptic, vague, uncertain—and for that reason he says that only a Leonardo da Vinci or an Eb Nisbet shall strike his beauty. Hence his refusal to let Moose take him, and the absence of his face from the ranks of the members of the class of 1916, heretofore shown.

COURTNEY, SIXTEEN'S MIGHTY MASCOT

Here's the true sport worthy the name of Sixteen's Mighty Mascot—dressed up in the toga that all men wear back of the dignity they try to assume. This blue-eyed, sunny-haired youngster will some day carry greater honors than Sixteen has conferred upon him, great as they are, but we are all proud of the lucky jinx our mascot has been to us for, in the words of the great poet: "He seen his duty and he done it noble!"





DAVIDSON

WRECKS





ERNEST LESLIE ALFORD
Chipley, Fla.

S A E

Varsity Baseball (3); Captain Baseball (2); Class Football (2); Wearer of the "D"; Vice-President Wearers of the "D."

FRANCIS HAYNE BAKER
Savannah, Ga.

Eu.; Bachelors' Club
Orchestra and Glee Club (3); Leader of Orchestra; Commencement Marshal; Treasurer Eu. Society; Secretary Y. M. C. A.; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet.

NORWOOD BRUCE BONEY
Wallace, N. C.

ANDREW BROWN
Corinth, Miss.
A. B.; Eu.

QUIPS AND CRANKS Staff; Class Football.

JOHN WATKINS BULLOCK
Bullock, N. C.
A.B.

HERMAN ARCHIBALD CAMPBELL
Aberdeen, N. C.
A.B.; Phi.
Honor Roll (3); Punctuality Roll;
Student Council; 2d Critic Phi. Society.

AVERY TED CASHION
Davidson, N. C.
B.S.; Bachelors' Club; St. Cecilia
Class Baseball (2); Glee Club.



AUGUSTUS ROCHESTER CRAIG
Pendleton, S. C.
A.B.; Eu.



LEONARD HUGH EIKEL
Fort White, Fla.
A.B.; Eu.

THOMAS AUGUSTUS FINLEY
North Wilkesboro, N. C.
B.S.; Phi.; K Σ
Punctuality Roll; Class Basket-ball;
All-Class Football; Scrub Football;
Class Baseball; Manager Tennis.

JAMES THORNWELL GILLESPIE
Florence, S. C.
B.S.; Eu.; Pi Kappa Alpha



EDWIN GOODLOE HAMPTON
Fordyce, Ark.
B.S.; Σ A E; St. Cecilia
Manager Soph Banquet; Assistant
Manager QUIPS AND CRANKS; Assist-
ant Manager Football; Class Historian,
1914-15; Class Football; Class Track;
Vice-President Student Body.

SAMUEL CALDWELL HARRIS
Albemarle, N. C.
B.S.

STEPHEN THOMAS HENDERSON
Charlotte, N. C.
B.S.; Phi; Π K Φ ; St. Cecilia; Σ Ψ
Honor Roll; President Class, 1915-
16; Student Council; Class Basket-ball;
Vice-President, Second Critic and Re-
spondent Phi. Society; Assistant Man-
ager Magazine; Magazine Staff; Assis-
tant Business Manager QUIPS AND
CRANKS; Treasurer Golf Club; Com-
mencement Marshal; Junior Orator;
Assistant in Physics; Assistant in His-
tory.

JOHN KEMP HOBSON
Cornelius, N. C.
A.B.; Eu.

RAWLS HOWARD
Tarboro, N. C.
B.S.; Π K Φ

DAVID VENABLE HUDSON
Kashing, China
B.S.; Eu.

GEORGE ALEXANDER HUDSON
Kashung, China
B.S.; Eu.

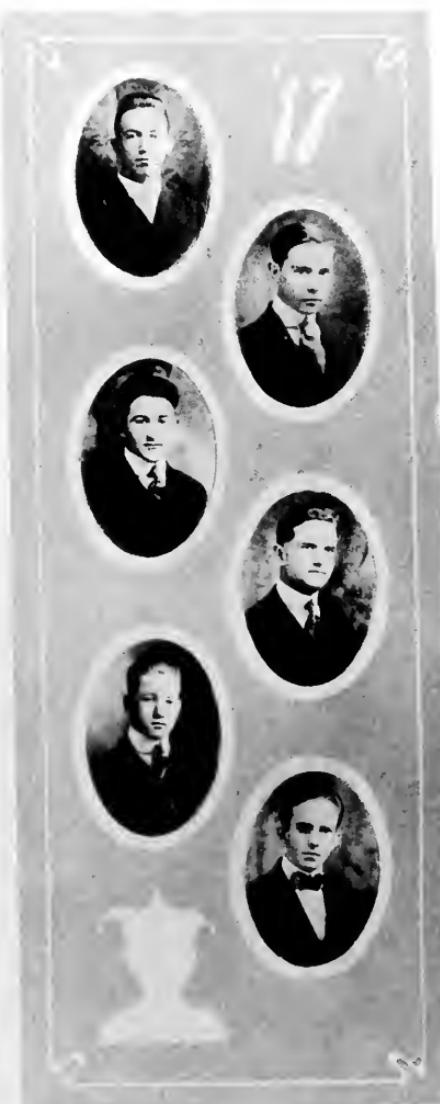
CHARLES REESE JENKINS
Charleston, S. C.
B.S.; Eu.; K A
Class Basket-ball; Class Football.

SAMUEL REEVES KEESLER, JR.
Greenwood, Miss.
A.B.; Eu.; B Θ II; Σ Ψ
Secretary-Treasurer Student Body;
Manager Class Baseball; Student Coun-
cil; Scrub Football; Scrub Baseball;
'Varsity Football (2); 'Varsity Baseball;
Wearer of the "D"; Sec.-Treas. Wearers
of the "D"; Vice-President Eu. Society;
Vice-President Athletic Association.

WILLIAM PARISH KEESLER
Greenwood, Miss.
B.S.; B Θ II
Class Football (3); Class Basket-ball
(2); Class Baseball (3).

JOHN PARRY LAIRD, JR.
Decatur, Ga.
B.S.; K Σ; St. Cecilia
'Varsity Football (3); Manager
Class Football (2); Wearer of the "D";
President Wearers of the "D"; Class
Baseball; Class Basket-ball; 'Varsity
Basket-ball (2); Assistant in Physics.

DAVIS WOODSON LANE
Palatka, Fla.





JOHN WALTER MANN
Mebane, N. C.
A.B.; Phi.
Punctuality Roll; Class Football;
Class Baseball.



WILBUR ERSKINE MATTISON
Anderson, S. C.
B.S.; II K A; St. Cecilia
Class Track.



HARRY FRIERSON MAYFIELD
Anderson, S. C.
B.S.; II K Φ; St. Cecilia
Class Baseball; Class Football.



JAMES WILLIAM MILLER
Sherrill's Ford, N. C.
Class Football; Scrub Football.



FRANCIS MARION MITCHELL, JR.
Edisto Island, S. C.
A.B.; Eu.
Honor Roll.



THOMAS JOHNSON MITCHELL
Thomasville, Ga.
B.S.; Eu.; Σ ψ
Davidsonian Staff; Managing Editor
Davidsonian; Secretary Eu. Society;
Vice-President Eu. Society; Y. M. C. A.
Cabinet.

HERBERT SETH MORGAN

Atlanta, Ga.

A.B.

Y. M. C. A.; Ga. Club; Chemistry Club; Greater Atlanta Club; Ministerial Band; Member Student Body; Member Johnson's Pressing Club (1 month).

JAMES RAYMOND MORTON, JR.

Savannah, Ga.

B.S.; Eu; Pi Kappa Phi

Orchestra; Magazine Staff; Class Football.

ROBERT LEBBY MURRAY

Greensboro, N. C.

B.S.; Phi

All-Class Basket-ball; Gym Team; Class Football.

DAN INGRAM McKEITHEN

Aberdeen, N. C.

B.S.; Phi

Sec.-Treas. Class, 1915-16; Punctuality Roll; Secretary Damage Committee; Gym Team (3).

LAUCH DIXON McKINNON

Laurinburg, N. C.

B.S.

Student Council; Class Baseball; Scrub Baseball (2); Class Football.

MURDOCK MCKINNON

Laurinburg, N. C.

B.S.

Class Football; Scrub Football; Class Track; Punctuality Roll.





17

ZEBULON VANCE McMILLAN
Red Springs, N. C.
Class Football.



JAMES PURDIE MCNEILL
Florence, S. C.
B.S.; II K A



WILLIAM HENRY NEAL
Charlotte, N. C.
A.B.; Phi.; II K Φ
First Supervisor and Vice-President
Phi. Society; Orchestra and Glee Club
(2); Assistant Business Manager *Davidsonian*; Debating Council; Alternate Intercollegiate Debater; Magazine Staff; Junior Orator.

EVERETT PHIFER NISBET
Charlotte, N. C.
B.S.; Phi.; B Θ II; St. Cecilia
Sec.-Treas. Class (2); Class Basket-ball (3); Captain Class Basket-ball (2); Manager Class Basket-ball; First Supervisor Phi. Society; Treasurer Golf Club; Student Council; President St. Cecilia.

JOHN CANNON PAISLEY
Gibsonville, N. C.
B.S.; Phi.; II K Φ
Vice-President Class, 1915-16; Assistant Business Manager *Davidsonian*; Punctuality Roll; Class Baseball (2); Class Football; Scrub Football (2); Junior Orator.

JOHN HOWELL PATTERSON, JR.
Muscogee, Fla.
A.B.

REUBEN WALKER PORTER

Jonesville, S. C.

B.S.

Class Football (2); Class Basketball;
Gym Team (2); Captain Gym Team,
1915-16.

PHILIP BARBOUR PRICE

Nanking, China

A.B.; Eu; ΣΨ

Assistant Editor *Davidsonian*; Secretary
and Vice-President Eu. Society;
Gym. Team; Class Football; Class
Basket-ball.

CARL EMMET RANKIN

Gibsonville, N. C.

A.B.; Phi.

RAYMOND HOWARD RATCHFORD

Gastonia, N. C.

A.B.; Phi.

Alternate Intercollegiate Debater;
Class Football; Scrub Football; Vice-
President Ministerial Band; Treasurer
Phi. Society; Assistant Business Manager
Magazine; *Davidsonian* Staff.

ALGERNON BEVERLY REESE

Charlotte, N. C.

B.S.; Phi.; K A; St. Cecilia

Vice-President Student Body; President
Class, 1914-15; Manager Basket-ball;
Captain Basket-ball; Commencement Marshal;
Asst. Manager Football; Captain Class Basket-
ball; Class Baseball; Class Track; Sec-
retary Y. M. C. A.; Student Council;
Supervisor Phi. Society; Junior Repre-
sentative Soph Banquet; Executive Com-
mittee Athletic Association.

BENJAMIN DUNLAP RODDEY

Rock Hill, S. C.

B.S.; Eu.; B Θ Π; St. Cecilia
Debating Council.





WILLIAM YOHANNAN SAYAD

Urumia, Persia

B.S.; Eu.; Σ ψ

'Varsity Football; Class Football;
Wearer of the "D"; Declaimers' "Rep.";
Junior Commencement Orator.

CLELAND KENT SCHWARR

Rock Hill, S. C.

St. Cecilia

Secretary St. Cecilia.

ROBERT WICKS SHANE

Columbia, S. C.

Gym Team (2); Class Baseball;
Class Football (2); Captain Class
Football, 1915-16.

JOHN DUNCAN SMITH

Red Springs, N. C.

Class Football (2).

ARTHUR SMYLY TOMPKINS

Edgefield, S. C.

Σ A E; St. Cecilia

Class Football; Manager Class Base-
ball, 1914-15; Vice-President St. Ce-
cilia.

COSMO LOWRY WALKER

Columbia, S. C.

K Σ; St. Cecilia

'Varsity Football (3); Captain Foot-
ball; 'Varsity Baseball; Wearer of the
"D."

GUY WALKER
Andrews, N. C.
A.B.



BENJAMIN NEWTON WHITE, JR.
Danielsville, Ga.
B.S.
Scrub Football; Varsity Football (2);
Class Baseball (2); Manager Class
Baseball; Wearer of the "D"; Scrub
Basket-ball; Captain-elect Varsity Foot-
ball Team.

THON LONG WHITE
Danielsville, Ga.
A.B.

Scrub Football; Scrub Baseball; Class
Football (2); Class Baseball (2);
Varsity Football; Wearer of the "D."

ARCHIBALD LAFAYETTE YOUNG
Charlotte, N. C.
A.B.; Phi.
Class Basket-ball; Class Football;
Class Track; Gym Team.

BENJAMIN MCCLURE BROWN
Cornelius, N. C.
Varsity Baseball (3); Wearer of the
"D."



Junior Class

Officers

S. T. HENDERSON	President
J. C. PAISLEY	Vice-President
D. I. McKEITHEN	Secretary-Treasurer
W. H. NEAL	Historian

Class History



IN THE year 1913 there occurred two conspicuous events which historians of the future will not dare to omit from their records. The first of these was the inauguration into the office of President of the United States of a Davidson alumnus, and the second was the entrance into the studious halls of the Davidson College of the Class of 1917. Of course, this may seem to others as a mere coincidence, but we have always thought that it was a way Fate had of linking together two important events.

It was in September of the above mentioned year that the doors of this famous institution of knowledge opened to a hundred and twenty-three green, homesick, trembling Freshmen and received them with the accustomed welcome. For the first day or two everything went along very smoothly and we began to feel some disappointment that no one except ourselves seemed to recognize the fact that ours was an extraordinary class. But Fate was kind and on the first Monday of our sojourn we were given an opportunity to show our ability in the realm of Athletics. We seized the opportunity—much to the discomfort of the Sophomores—and with that began the glorious march of the Class of '17. During that entire year the members of the various teams of our class brought honor upon '17 again and again. Two class cups were seized without any regard to the tender feelings of upper classmen, and the Varsity received our share.

The second year began as naturally it should, with that "pep" that is characteristic of every Sophomore Class. The first Monday the new Fresh class went down in defeat in a true exhibition of that favorite American game. Again the baseball cup was claimed, but Fate was kind—to the members of '16—and the football cup was not decided. To the Varsity new men were given who did much to add glory to the Red and

Black machines. As ready coin was somewhat scarce, due, some say, to the Kaiser, we did not journey to the neighboring metropolis to partake of that feature so essential to Sophomore life, namely, a Banquet. Instead, we gathered within the spacious confines of Commencement Hall and there those walls did resound with merry-making.

It was often said that '17 was purely a class of athletes and possessed no members who were skilled in the world old art of oratory. But now let those who made such assertions retract their misconception for we have shown to all, now that Junior speaking is a thing of the past, that there is no phase of college life in which '17 has not excelled.

With our past history before us we might draw natural conclusions as to the future, but let us stop here, for historians are not necessarily prophets. But we can at least see that the goal is not far off now that the third milestone is past, and to reach it we shall strive on.

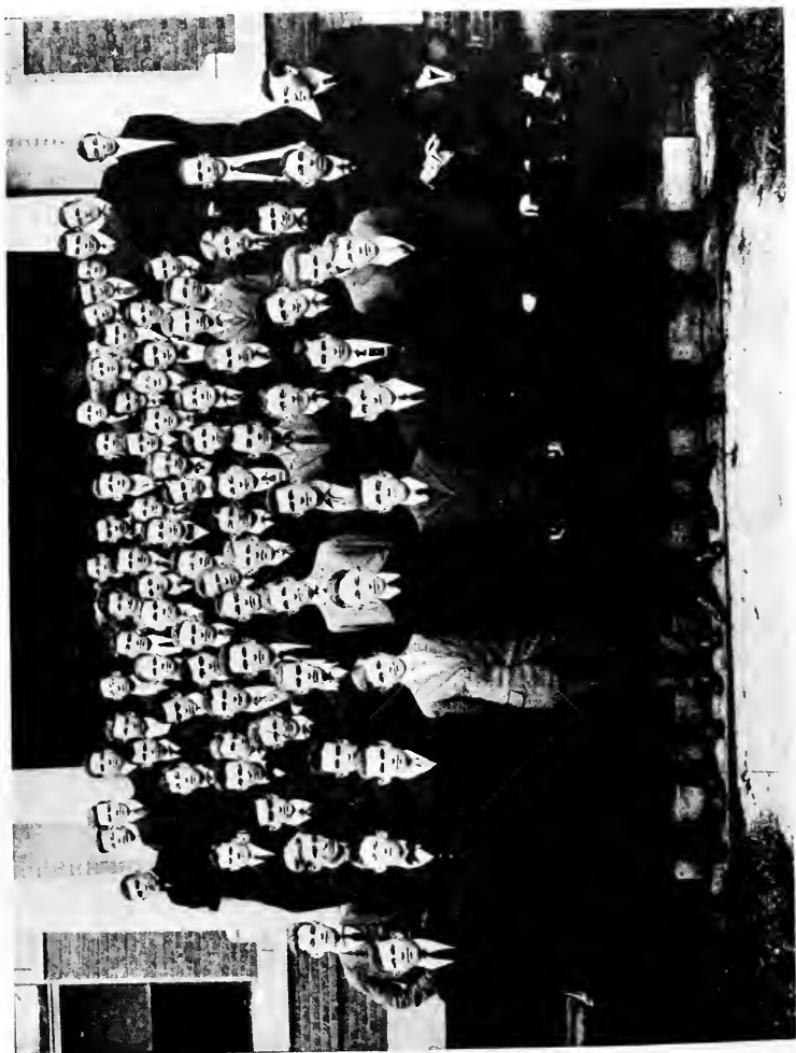


"COLLEGE SMOKES"

DAUD

URBAN





Sophomore Class

Officers

W. D. LAWSON	President
J. M. BLACK	Vice-President
S. R. FOWLE	Secretary-Treasurer
L. A. CHAMBLISS	Historian

Members

Aiken, Hugh Kerr, Jr.	B.S. 2	Daffin, John Baker	B.S. 2
Laurens, S. C.		Marianna, Fla.	
Angle, Charles William	B.S. 2	Davis, Samuel Mosely	B.S. 1
Greensboro, N. C.		Mount Olive, N. C.	
Bachman, Joseph Sidney, Jr.	A.B.	Dishongh, Howard Allen	B.S. 2
Bristol, Tenn.		Monticello, Ark.	
Barnett, Joseph Leroy	A.B.	Douglas, William Lovett	A.B.
Clover, S. C.		Dunedin, Fla.	
Beall, Charles Richard Furman	B.S. 2	Elliott, Harry Bartley	B.S. 1
Mayesville, S. C.		Davidson, N. C.	
Bellingrath, George Council	A.B.	Fairly, Angus Clifton	B.S. 1
Decatur, Ga.		Laurinburg, N. C.	
Bitzer, George Lacy, Jr.	B.S. 1	Finley, Allen Gordon	B.S. 2
Davidson, N. C.		North Wilkesboro, N. C.	
Black, John McKinley	B.S. 2	Fountain, William Maynard	A.B.
Harrisburg, N. C.		Greenwood, Miss.	
Boggs, Lloyd Kennedy	B.S. 1	Fowle, James Luther	A.B.
Liberty, S. C.		Washington, N. C.	
Brown, Channing Bolton	B.S. 2	Fowlkes, Floyd Edward	A.B.
Rock Hill, S. C.		Petersburg, Va.	
Brown, George William	B.S. 2	Fraser, Harry Boulineau	A.B.
Anderson, S. C.		Hinesville, Ga.	
Calhoun, John Chiles	B.S. 2	Frierson, William Crosland	A.B.
Greenwood, S. C.		Heardmont, Ga.	
Carroll, Raymond Trice	A.B.	Garth, Cornelius Voorheis	A.B.
Jackson, Tenn.		Hickory, N. C.	
Chambliss, Leopold Alexander	A.B.	Grey, Hugh Morton	A.B.
Chattanooga, Tenn.		Davidson, N. C.	
Childs, Edward Powell, Jr.	B.S. 2	Hawkins, Thomas William, Jr.	A.B.
Asheville, N. C.		Charlotte, N. C.	
Clark, James Woodrow	A.B.	Hengeveld, Frederick	B.S. 2
Greensboro, N. C.		Waycross, Ga.	
Conoly, John Gilbert	B.S. 1	Hodgins, Charles McLean	B.S. 2
Red Springs, N. C.		Red Springs, N. C.	
Cousar, Robert Wilbur	A.B.	Humphrey, William Guy	A.B.
Bishopville, S. C.		Greenwood, Miss.	
Crouch, George Sanford	B.S. 2	Jones, Robert Cannon, Jr.	B.S. 1
Cartersville, Ga.		Chattanooga, Tenn.	
Cumming, William Cooper	A.B.	Kennedy, Marion Stoddert	B.S. 2
Wilmington, N. C.		Pulaski, Tenn.	

King, George Millard.....	B.S. 2	Overton, William Swepston.....	A.B.
Bristol, Tenn.		Salisbury, N. C.	
Knox, William Bonner.....	A.B.	Patterson, Leslie Hammer.....	A.B.
Hickory, N. C.		Bedford City, Va.	
Lawson, William David.....	B.S. 2	Pharr, John Boyd.....	B.S. 2
Yazoo City, Miss.		Charlotte, N. C.	
Linfield, Edwin Harper.....	B.S. 2	Pless, James William, Jr.....	B.S. 1
Biloxi, Miss.		Marion, N. C.	
Mebane, William Nelson, Jr.....	B.S. 2	Richardson, Robert Payne, Jr.....	A.B.
Dublin, Va.		Reidsville, N. C.	
Meek, James Holmes.....	B.S. 2	Saunders, Alexander Pierce.....	B.S. 1
Little Rock, Ark.		Fredericksburg, Va.	
Misenheimer, Thomas Melchor.....	B.S. 2	Shaw, Harry Faison.....	B.S. 2
Charlotte, N. C.		Wilmington, N. C.	
Mitchell, Charles Edward.....	B.S. 2	Sprunt, Alexander, Jr.....	B.S. 2
Asheville, N. C.		Charleston, S. C.	
Monroe, Charles Ferguson.....	A.B.	Sprunt, James Dalziel.....	B.S. 2
Chadburn, N. C.		Wilmington, N. C.	
Morton, George Daniel.....	B.S. 1	Stone, Robert Hamlin.....	A.B.
Oxford, N. C.		Stoneville, N. C.	
Morton, Tazewell Norvell.....	A.B.	Thames, John Allan.....	A.B.
Oxford, N. C.		Wilmington, N. C.	
Mountcastle, Charles Andrew.....	B.S. 2	Therrell, David Holt.....	B.S. 1
Lexington, N. C.		Woodville, Miss.	
McCloy, Shelby Thomas.....	A.B.	Thies, Oscar Julius.....	B.S. 1
Monticello, Ark.		Charlotte, N. C.	
McKee, Robert Bingham.....	A.B.	Thomas, Lavens Mathewson, Jr.....	A.B.
Asheville, N. C.		Chattanooga, Tenn.	
McKeithen, James Edward.....	A.B.	Toney, Frank Eugene.....	B.S. 2
Aberdeen, N. C.		Columbia, S. C.	
McNair, Malcolm Prothro.....	B.S. 2	Webber, George Frederick.....	A.B.
Aiken, S. C.		Morganton, N. C.	
McNeill, Archibald Stuart.....	B.S. 1	Wood, Albert Carmichael.....	B.S. 2
Orange, Texas		Asheville, N. C.	
Orgain, Deane Mortimer.....	A.B.	Woods, James Baker, Jr.....	A.B.
Drake's Branch, Va.		Tsing-Kiang-Pu, China	
Orr, James Harvey.....	B.S. 2	Woods, John Russell.....	A.B.
Charlotte, N. C.		Tsing-Kiang-Pu, China	

Eclectics

Armistead, Nathaniel LeMaster		Mallard, John Bethea	
Corinth, Miss.		Lincolnton, N. C.	
Barentine, Boyd Graham		McBride, John Lytle	
Society Hill, S. C.		Glade Valley, N. C.	
Fowle, Samuel Richardson		McCloy, Dixon Esdale	
Washington, N. C.		Monticello, Ark.	
Hunter, Sterling Ludlow		Newton, James Gordon	
Atlanta, Ga.		Poplarville, Miss.	
Ives, George Allen		Shaw, John Alexander	
Newbern, N. C.		Fayetteville, N. C.	
Walker, Robert Bratton			
Columbia, S. C.			

Sophomore Class History

(“SOPHIST’RY”)

 EVER so long as the dirt remains in Chambers building will we forget the day when the Class of Nineteen Eighteen was born. Summer had transformed the campus into a green Eden, thru whose paths we wandered ignorant of the sin that lurked in its depths. We stopped before the old well-house—which we understand is soon to become a Sanitary Drinking Fountain—and pondered upon the many times we would taste of its water—alas, how often! We climbed the steps and looked into the quaint Literary Society Halls and admired the old exquisite chandelier under which Napoleon was married, and under which our knees were soon to fight a battle that would have put the venerable general to shame. We passed beneath the fresco of Chambers building and admired the architecture of the stairway and the graceful openings overhead. Then we sought our own home-like nest in Georgia with its three-legged chair, mountainous bed springs, and prehistoric radiator. Thru the open window drifted the sound of boys singing a familiar old melody which reminded us of the cabin and Pa and Ma:

*“O you Fresh, you’d better lie low
If you want to see your Mama any mo’.”*

How my heart thrilled with the joy of College Life—another expression soon to be dreaded.

That night we tasted the well water and learned why the overhead openings were put in Chambers building. Now that we think about it we are positive that the Honorable Maxwell Chambers planned the opening especially so that water could be poured thru them. About eight o’clock the class appeared costumed for bed but destined for a walk. During it we learned the exact capacity of the water tank (now we think some of the water was borrowed from Cornelius for the occasion). Thus we were initiated and made into a “Class.”

It is marvelous how time do fugit, despite Greek and Math. We gibed, we flunked, we elected Childs President at the risk of Daughters

life, we had our picture taken, we prayed for the snow to melt, we won class basket-ball, we cut Chapel, we wrote home for money; then—Commencement came. Some of us passed, but most of us flunked. The main point of note, however, is that Freshmanship was passed.

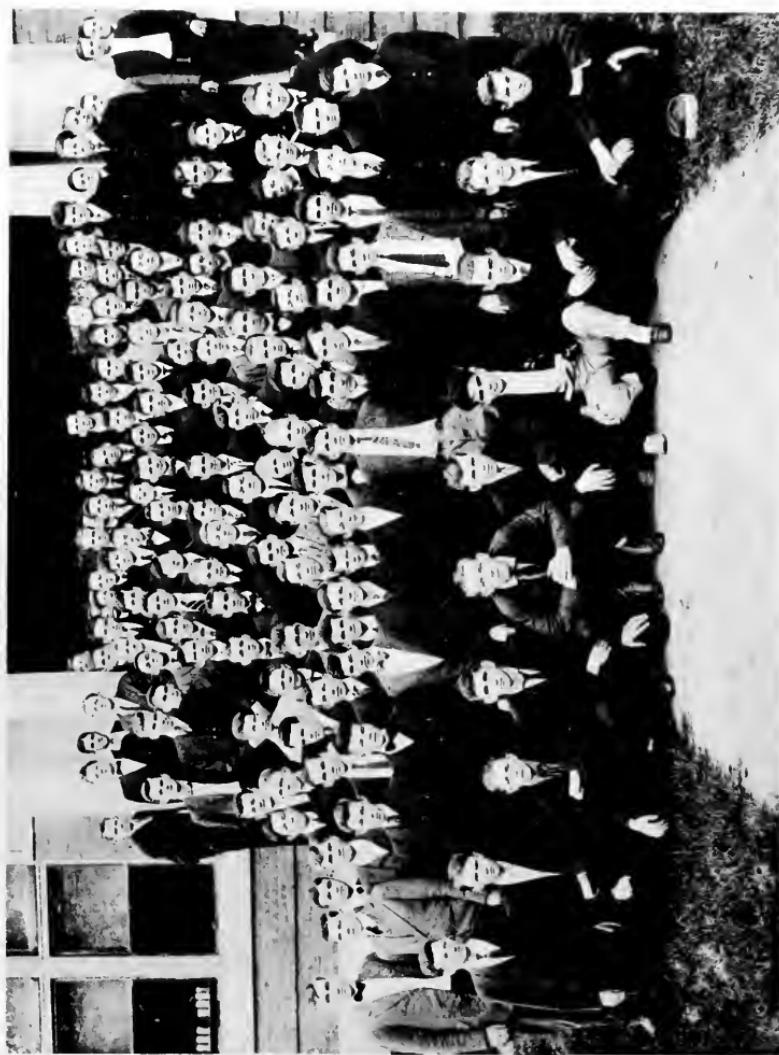
Once that stage is passed the change is instantaneous. The Magazine some time ago published a biological discussion of this metamorphosis. We do not wish to be scientific here in order not to confuse Scott or Crisp. There was an absolute change in the point of view—or rather the point of the stick. The same old melody was sung, but somehow the voices sounded more melodious and harmonious because they were our voices. We were getting along beautifully. The Fresh were learning to be polite. Of course, Woodrow Clark nearly ruined us by threatening an uprising, but that soon blew over—or rather was pressed down. True, too, it is that some one took advantage of the darkest night—Hallowe'en—and decorated our beautiful stucco building with misspelled words in red paint. Some said that we were responsible, but public opinion soon decided in favor of ghosts.

Then came the snow, and with it a change in the history of the college. Somebody hit a certain prominent gentleman with a snowball. The Student Council, after a short session of fifteen hours, issued an edict against all forms of hazing. We were dumb. Our rights were gone. No longer could we tip our hats to Eddie. Thereupon we took to exercising in Church. But we soon became more absorbed in magazines and are now watching McKee travel to and from Charlotte in the interest of a Banquet—we know it's a Banquet because the girl married.

We've hazed; we've been hazed; we've quit hazing. What more could any class do? And thru it all we have been Davidson men. The college with its quaint, hospitable charm and its cherished traditions caught our hearts from the first and we have ever since then been striving to leave our place among its charms and traditions.

Fresh





Freshman Class

Officers

J. W. McALISTER	President
S. M. GILBERT	Vice-President
A. S. POTTS	Secretary-Treasurer

Members

Abernathy, James Alonzo, Jr.....	B.S. 2	Currie, William Murphy.....	A.B.
	Lincolnton, N. C.		Carthage, N. C.
Alexander, Robert Dunn.....	A.B.	Davenport, Harvey Wesley.....	B.S. 2
	Davidson, N. C.		Mount Holly, N. C.
Alexander, Thomas Robert.....	B.S. 1	Dean, Raymond Albert.....	B.S. 2
	Matthews, N. C.		Winston-Salem, N. C.
Andrews, William Parker	A.B.	Deaton, Fred Lee.....	A.B.
	Charlotte, N. C.		Huntersville, N. C.
Berryhill, William Carey.....	A.B.	DeLaney, Luke Squires.....	B.S. 2
	Charlotte, N. C.		Matthews, N. C.
Boswell, John Reid.....	A.B.	Dendy, Henry Benson.....	A.B.
	Penfield, Ga.		Hartwell, Ga.
Boswell, William Johnson.....	B.S. 1	Dunlap, William Thomas, Jr.....	A.B.
	Greensboro, Ga.		Charlotte, N. C.
Brand, Louie Christian.....	A.B.	Dunn, Rufus Eugene.....	B.S. 1
	Staunton, Va.		Vineland, N. C.
Brown, James Stubbs.....	B.S. 2	Epps, David Samuel.....	B.S. 2
	Decatur, Ga.		Kingtree, N. C.
Burns, Edward Betts.....	B.S. 1	Faires, Earle Whiteside.....	B.S. 2
	Richburg, S. C.		Charlotte, N. C.
Carter, Robert Cecil.....	B.S. 1	Fleming, John Kerr.....	A.B.
	Mount Airy, N. C.		Barber's, N. C.
Carwile, Preston Banks.....	A.B.	Foreman, Charles Waldo.....	B.S. 2
	Rustburg, Va.		Montreat, N. C.
Clark, William Clayton.....	A.B.	Foster, James Kennedy.....	A.B.
	Rosindale, N. C.		Davidson, N. C.
Clarke, Rufus Rivers.....	B.S. 1	Fountain, Nathan Whitehead.....	B.S. 2
	Estill, S. C.		Greenwood, Miss.
Corbett, George	A.B.	Gibson, Mack Wilson.....	A.B.
	Greenville, S. C.		Statesville, N. C.
Croslan, John	A.B.	Gilbert, Samuel Millard.....	B.S. 2
	Rockingham, N. C.		Dalton, Ga.
Crouch, William Butler.....	B.S. 2	Good, Lewis Porter.....	A.B.
	Cartersville, Ga.		York, S. C.
Culbreth, Henry Bascom.....	A.B.	Graham, Dougald McFadyen.....	A.B.
	Parkton, N. C.		Fayetteville, N. C.
Cullum, Welcome Hastings.....	B.S. 2	Hall, Frank Price.....	B.S. 1
	Aiken, S. C.		Belmont, N. C.
Cunningham, Robert Brown, Jr....	B.S. 2	Hall, Robert Davidson.....	B.S. 1
	Decatur, Ga.		Belmont, N. C.
Currie, Jonathan Elliot.....	B.S. 2	Hall, William Alfred, Jr.....	A.B.
	Fayetteville, N. C.		Suffolk, Va.

Hambright, Frank Bernard.....	B.S. 2
Grover, N. C.	
Harris, Robert Otis, Jr.....	B.S. 2
Mobile, Ala.	
Hart, Oliver Philip	A.B.
Mooresville, N. C.	
Harwood, Wallace Baker.....	B.S. 2
Fentress, Texas	
Hipp, David Elliott.....	B.S. 2
Charlotte, N. C.	
Hollandsworth, Charles Jarman....	A.B.
Callaway, Va.	
Hollingsworth, James William.....	B.S. 2
Mount Airy, N. C.	
Hollingsworth, Joseph.....	B.S. 1
Mount Airy, N. C.	
Horner, Robert Russell.....	A.B.
Elizabethtown, N. C.	
Howell, Clewell	B.S. 2
Wilmington, N. C.	
Huneycutt, Quincy Newton.....	A.B.
Locust, N. C.	
Huneycutt, William Jerome.....	A.B.
Locust, N. C.	
Inman, Audrey McGowan.....	B.S. 1
York, S. C.	
Johnson, William Thomas, Jr.....	B.S. 2
Hartwell, Ga.	
Johnston, Lindsay Morris.....	B.S. 2
Pineville, N. C.	
Johnston, William Gladstone.....	B.S. 1
Davidson, N. C.	
Jones, Robert Rives.....	B.S. 2
Walnut Cove, N. C.	
Jones, William McConnell.....	B.S. 1
York, S. C.	
Ketchie, Arthur Augustus.....	B.S. 2
China Grove, N. C.	
King, George Watts.....	B.S. 2
Charlotte, N. C.	
Kornegay, Robert, Jr.....	B.S. 1
Mount Olive, N. C.	
Lawrence, William Henry.....	A.B.
Anderson, S. C.	
Lott, Stokes	B.S. 2
Winston-Salem, N. C.	
Love, James Jay	B.S. 2
Quincy, Fla.	
Matthews, Carl Jackson.....	A.B.
Clover, S. C.	
Menzies, Henry Harding.....	B.S. 1
Hickory, N. C.	
Miller, Joseph Henry, Jr.....	B.S. 2
Rock Hill, S. C.	
Miller, Rufus Clyde.....	B.S. 2
Sherrill's Ford, N. C.	
Moore, Edgar Blackburn.....	B.S. 2
Charlotte, N. C.	
Morris, John Watson.....	B.S. 2
Matthews, N. C.	
Mountcastle, Kenneth Franklin.....	B.S. 2
Lexington, N. C.	
McAlister, John Worth.....	B.S. 2
Greensboro, N. C.	
McAskill, Leon Clark.....	A.B.
Jackson Springs, N. C.	
McClure, Robert Edwin.....	A.B.
Wilmington, N. C.	
McDowell, Emmette Samuel, Jr.....	A.R.
Griffin, Ga.	
McDuffie, Kenneth	B.S. 2
Mullins, S. C.	
McIlwaine, William Andrew.....	B.S. 2
Sumter, S. C.	
McKeithen, Leighton Black.....	A.B.
Cameron, N. C.	
McRae, Marion	B.S. 2
Wilmington, N. C.	
Neel, Wilton Cook.....	A.B.
Charlotte, N. C.	
Nichols, Lee Burrus	A.B.
Sparta, N. C.	
Nimocks, David Ray.....	B.S. 1
Fayetteville, N. C.	
Norcum, Ralph Albert.....	B.S. 2
Columbia, S. C.	
Patrick, Bailey	A.B.
Hickory, N. C.	
Perritt, Vance F.....	B.S. 2
Mullins, S. C.	
Perry, John Hampton Cropp.....	B.S. 2
Charleston, S. C.	
Peters, Robert Brookes.....	B.S. 2
Tarboro, N. C.	
Pharr, Neal Yates.....	A.B.
Charlotte, N. C.	
Poole, David Reid.....	A.B.
Mount Ulla, N. C.	
Potts, Albert Sherman.....	A.B.
Little Rock, Ark.	
Price, William McKinley.....	A.B.
Stoneville, N. C.	
Query, Stafford Morrison.....	A.B.
Concord, N. C.	
Reed, Robert Gordon.....	B.S. 2
Columbia, S. C.	
Robertson, Thomas Henderson.....	A.B.
Christiansburg, Va.	
Robinson, Roy Wallace.....	A.B.
Charlotte, N. C.	
Robinson, Samuel Willis.....	B.S. 2
Charlotte, N. C.	

Robson, Charles Baskerville.....	A.B.
Davidson, N. C.	
Robson, George McCrea.....	A.B.
Davidson, N. C.	
Siske, Manley Arphew.....	B.S. 1
Troy, N. C.	
Smith, Alexander Rankin.....	B.S. 1
Easley, S. C.	
Smith, William Murray.....	B.S. 2
Williston, S. C.	
Smoak, Claudius Melvin.....	B.S. 2
Bamberg, S. C.	
Solomons, Edward Alva.....	B.S. 1
Sumter, S. C.	
Spencer, James Williamson.....	B.S. 2
Martinsville, Va.	
Sternberger George Thomas.....	B.S. 2
Wilmington, N. C.	
Stone, Thomas Clarence.....	B.S. 1
Stoneville, N. C.	
Summerville, Harry Washington.....	A.B.
Paw Creek, N. C.	
Sutton, Parham George.....	B.S. 2
Calypso, N. C.	
Sweet, James Monroe.....	A.B.
Cornelius, N. C.	
Tompkins, Daniel Augustus.....	B.S. 2
Edgefield, S. C.	
Townsend, John Henry, Jr.....	B.S. 2
Anderson, S. C.	
Turner, Earle Alexander.....	A.B.
Winnsboro, N. C.	
Watts, John Dillard.....	B.S. 2
Reidsville, N. C.	
Wearn, John MacDonald.....	B.S. 2
Charlotte, N. C.	
White, John Floyd.....	B.S. 2
Chester, S. C.	
Williamson, Harry De Los.....	B.S. 1
Gallatin, Tenn.	
Wilson, Charles Hooper.....	B.S. 2
Sumter, S. C.	
Wilson, Leonard Livingstone.....	A.B.
Mount Olive, N. C.	
Woods, Edgar Archibald.....	A.B.
Tsing-Kiang-Pu, China	
Woods, Robert Underwood.....	A.B.
Hwaiianfu, China	
Worth, Charles William	A.B.
Kiangyin, China	
Worth, William Chadboirn.....	B.S. 2
Kiangyin, China	
Wright, Elijah Benjamin	A.B.
Rome, Ga.	
Wylie, William De Kalb.....	B.S. 1
Richburg, S. C.	

Eclectics

Allen, Charles Frederick	
Atlanta, Ga.	
Burns, Alwin Caruthers	
Sumter, S. C.	
Carroll, John Murchison	
Jackson, Tenn.	
Coachman, Kendrick Powell	
Asheville, N. C.	
Cranford, Reid Davis	
Davidson, N. C.	
Crowell, James Lee	
Concord, N. C.	
Del Rio, Francesco	
Placetas, Cuba	
Dougherty, Louis Bissell	
Liberty, Mo.	
George, John Foy	
Fort Worth, Texas	
Gray, Joseph Henry, Jr.	
Franklin, Va.	
Harrington, Charles	
Mullins, S. C.	
Huffstetler, Joseph Foster	
Gaston, N. C.	
Hunten, Coyte	
Charlotte, N. C.	
Knight, Joseph Irwin	
Carthage, N. C.	
Llewellyn, Carl Perrin	
Chattanooga, Tenn.	
Marsh, Charles Glover	
Fayetteville, N. C.	
Monteith, Charles Edgar	
Huntersville, N. C.	
Morgan, William Mangum	
Fayetteville, N. C.	
McArthur, Charles Alexander	
St. Pauls, N. C.	
McGill, James Dickey	
Kings Mountain, N. C.	
McMillan, Garnett Sherman	
Clarkesville, Ga.	
Neisler, Paul Mauney	
Kings Mountain, N. C.	
Pharr, John Robinson	
Charlotte, N. C.	
Pickens, John Reid	
Chattanooga, Tenn.	
Rodriguez, Florencio Evaristo	
Fomento, Cuba	
Rowland, George Harris	
Sumter, S. C.	
Shaw, William Flinn, Jr.	
Sumter, S. C.	
Younger, William Lee	
Lynchburg, Va.	



Flunk, Flunk, Flunk

*Flunk, flunk, flunk,
That's the only course for me;
The handsome marks that once I made,
I never more shall see.*

*O, well for the studd-ious lad,
That he bones o'er his Greek all day;
O, well for the brainy youth,
Who laughs his time away.*

*And the honor men go on
To power and to fame;
But now I've lost my cherished pull,
I'll never look the same.*

*Flunk, flunk, flunk,
O, what an awful sign,
To be the one man in your class
To average sixty-nine.*



ON THE WAY



*Serious and Privolous Facts about
The SOPHS and The Near-SOPHS.*



EDDIE BURNS

Eddie's heart fills with sorrow and his eyes with tears, whenever he thinks that "His Bonnie Lies over the Ocean," and he often sings of her in a magnificent, charming, tenor voice which will some day be worth a fortune.

"Whoever did that is a low down puppy dog."

HALL

Esquire Hall tried to entwine his anatomy around a barbed wire fence last fall, between here and Mooresville (?), and that accounts for his one eye and his cognomen of Dead-Eye Dick. Hall seems to have a strange attraction for the thriving metropolis seven miles to our north. Wonder why?

HAMBRIGHT

No, gentle reader, this is not Charlie Chaplin, but merely the person from whom the famous Charlie purloined his equally famous gait. This member of our Fresh class is highly indignant at this trespassing on his rights, and it is rumored that he has sued the movie actor for a huge sum because of this habit of using his walk without giving credit for it.

HOWELL

The Freshman pictured opposite lives in the wrong period of time; he should have lived in the times they read about in Soph Latin, when his gastronomic abilities would be more appreciated than they are at D. C. "What did you say? Why sure, I'll go to Skit's with you. Hurry up; we ain't got all night."

MATHEWS

This is a mighty good boy. He is never naughty, and has the most affectionate disposition in the class of nineteen, as his near neighbors on class can testify. He belongs to the Mysterious Band, but doesn't join the volunteers for fear of getting shot. He is also an artist; and if Fred Good had been able to procure his "portrait of myself, looking in the mirror," the art department of "QUIPS AND CRANKS" would be greatly enhanced.

NIMOCKS

When this loyal tarheel came to our midst last fall under the protection of a mass of brilliant auburn tresses, the eyes of all, especially the ladies, were turned admiringly on him; but alas, soon some of the shaggy locks were amputated, and this mighty man, Nimrod, has forever and ever killed himself with the ladies—except when the Queens' College Choral Club comes up.

SHAW

"No, I'm not the manager, but I am his brother; don't you think we look and act alike? I am going to manage a baseball team myself when I get big enough. Don't you think I will be a good Manager? Say, do you happen to have a Camel? Oh, well, I reckon a Home Run will do just as well."

STERNBERGER

This is the cutest Freshman on the Hill. He looks rather aged, but here again looks are deceptive. He is an ir-regular ladies' man, and Statesville—or perhaps it would be more accurate to say somebody in Statesville—is very near and dear to his heart.

Age, self	18	years
Mustache	1/12	years
<hr/>		
18 1/12 years		





C. B. BROWN

It is hard to get this timid, shrinking, modest youth to appear before you, ladies and gentlemen. Strange faces and places strike terror in his innocent young heart. Much more would he prefer a quiet *social game* with a fifty "bone" limit, a pipe between his lips strong enough to make a German professor gasp, a Seltzer bottle at his elbow, and a big plate of Saratoga chips before him. It was only possible to induce him to appear before you and make a very formal bow, so now ladies and gentlemen, he bids you adieu in order to "cover."

CLARK

This gentleman of the unmanageable hair and distressing method of speech has finally degenerated into a mere question mark. The professors never find out how little he knows because he keeps them so busy finding out what they know. When he is not asking questions on class he will be found reading the "Parisenne" or "Clever Stories." Studying is to him a mere weariness to the flesh. You see "Woody" here portrayed, gentlemen, after he had held a Greek book for fifteen minutes one night. As you can well imagine, he at once resolved never to do such a thing again, and sent a Freshman down town to get the new "Red Book."

HODGIN

From right nigh to Greensboro (North Carolina). No, this youth is not contracting the mumps—you have not correctly estimated the cause of the bump on his cheek. Guess again. Again. No you have not guessed it yet—the fact of the business is that the bump is not a growth at all; it's just a habit! He's a voracious Soph; just chews anything, especially Apple Jack, or any other good chews he may choose to chew.

LINFIELD

As you see, the physiognomy of this gentleman, whose status is described by an uncomplimentary Greek term, is very unusual. Indeed it is only surpassed by his vocal attainments. Every one on the campus knows "Biloxi's" whistle. It resembles an unequal combinator of the cries of a whippoorwill, a jay, and a jackdaw. He is proud of the old French traditions of Biloxi, his home town, and his "shoulder shrug" acquired there would be envied by any Parisian. He uses it mostly at Cornelius however. Whenever one of the ladies there MAY turn covetous glances on him and attempt to take advantage of leap year he "renders" it with a crushing effect. Last Sunday this even failed to work, so to-day he has shaved his head in order to ruin his beauty.

C
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D
Y



J. S. Good.
J. S. 516

SECTION

Co-Ed Department

It is not very generally known throughout the South that Davidson is a great co-educational institution, and it has fallen to Sixteen's *QUIPS AND CRANKS* to herald this announcement to the waiting world.

Davidson is a co-ed institution of the first rank; we have here in college a Fresh, Soph, Junior and Senior Class, and one eclectic. This does not include the Dean of Women of the Co-ed Department, who probably should be included to swell the total to six. At the present time, therefore, there are only six to be numbered in this department. There is only one degree that is conferred in this department, and that is the degree of Mrs. It is conferred largely by the men students, here as elsewhere. In this connection must be mentioned the Correspondence School, through which medium most of the degrees are conferred: i. e., after some correspondence (for no particular length of time is required) Davidson students confer this degree (Mrs.) on select co-eds all over the South and elsewhere. By far the greater part of the work of the co-ed department is carried on by correspondence; this work is a great favorite with *QUIPS AND CRANKS*, and any one desiring to enroll in the school will please notify the Business Manager at once. Your particular case will receive careful attention.

At various seasons of the college year many of these correspondents come to Davidson to look the situation over and to hear speeches, et cetera, both public and private, at which times, as the poet sings:

"Like leaves on the trees, so verdant and green,
The hosts of correspondents at sunset are seen."



Quincy High School



Operetta de Granda

IN UNO ACTO.

ENTITELDO: "EL TOREADOR SLINGA EL TORO"

DRAMATISTO PERUNAE: La Señorita Carmen y El Señor el Toro Antonio. Scenio in San Franfornio Califrisco. Tiempo, Tomorro. Orchestra play a de Toreador Songa de "Carmen."

CARMEN (loquitur)—Ave Maria El Señor Bey, Pazooki Macaroni, Del Rio?

ANTONIO—San Franfarne califrisco y dinero.

CARMEN—Chianti, e Chero Colo Relieva fatiguoso, fivo centissimo skidoo Coca Cola.

ANTONIO—Viva sarsparillo stilleto. Spiritus frumenti maka me feels vera gooda.

CARMEN—Leonardo da Vinci finale.

ANTONIO—Toro, toro, toro!

CARMEN (Piccolo scleroso)—Ah la Medulla Oblongato, Zuzu Satanetto bon ami sapolio. Terra cotta Cincinnati Ohio chile con carne confetti spaghetti caruso tobasco fishy in de brooko come geta picture tooko Pork and Beansristo.

ANTONIO—Ah mi bella Donna!

CARMEN—Hunka Cheeso fricassee pianola spondulix celeste aida. El Señor Bey. Delirium tremens arterio scleroscis; wow wow bannana.

ANTONIO—Tempus fugit a la carte Methusaleh. El Señor Bey.

CARMEN—Toro Toro Toro—turna it outa to grazal

FINALE—Curtino droparino.

Guide to the Campus

MYSTERIES AND INTRICACIES ARE
MADE PLAIN.

You will find the campus to be at the corner of Main Street and Concord Avenue. If you arrive in the fall you will see the beautiful grass and trees and Freshman all to be a verdant green, unexcelled in any other part of the world. If you have trouble seeing the campus for the buildings, a good view will be gotten from the cupola, when on clear days you can see over ninety million miles—to the sun. You will see many quaint costumes, such as bath robes, track suits and rah-rah hats. Many will be seen to be playing games of skill, such as crap, shiny, crac-aloo and bridge; and of chance such as golf, football, tennis and cutting classes.

You enter the campus right across from the little store on the corner with the electric sign. Be sure and keep on the walks and don't fall off the bridges. The first building on your right is Phi Hall where will be found interred the chandelier under which Napoleon stood while taking the marriage vow. It is also in this building that the Deutsche is "sprechened" and the Francais is "parlez-voused." Proceed straight up this walk and do not make any short cuts, and the walk will come to an end in the stately old Chambers building, which has lived through song and story, tho' its halls are full of dust. It is the home of democracy, also of Jim McNeill, Jack Black, John C. Calhoun, Eddie Burns and Dunlap Roddey. Some columns will be seen out in front in which have been kept

skeletons, chicken feathers and shipwreck tobacco. But the most peculiar thing about this building is the roof—it leaks. You enter between the columns and the first thing you see is the bulletin board. Pass it by hurriedly or you may be induced to buy something, then you will see a sign on the front door; don't worry about it, we don't know what it means either. You are now on the main part of the first floor. If you have tacks in your shoes take your shoes off, as the hardwood floors have enough to scratch them without that.

The next floor above is the second floor where is to be found the museum, in which is kept a choice collection of microbes, dust and rocks. From thence you ascend to the third floor where the commencement hall is found. Do not try to enter as the door is locked and the keyhole was lost by "Chink" Wilkinson last year right after he got his "dip." In descending the steps do not turn to the right or the left for Jack Black rooms at the right and at times is dangerous, and Hart rooms to the left and is sometimes kinder nervous.

Now having extricated yourself, proceed in a northly direction. To the left will be found the one hundred dollar and ninety-eight cent Gym. where there are some watertight shower baths and "Red" Nimocks and "Ostreulum" White playing basket-ball. Do not stop but proceed straight forward and soon you will run into the Georgia building.

This is where there are numerous fire alarms as well as labor-saving devices. Housed in this building is the famous "Davidson Union," a member of the Mecklenburg Federation of Non-Laborers. Here, also, is the habitat of "Bloody-Bill" Lawson, Hall, "Peanut" Shane and Bob Jones. You will find vast amounts of literature in this building, such as Shakespeare, Browning and Balzac's works, also *The Cosmopolitan, Parisienne* and "*Ten Stories for Ten Cents*."

From thence proceed quickly to Watts which is just west of Georgia. It should be approached with much care for it is here that is located the Yiddish 3rd hand store, better known as the Commissary. Much higgling and barter goes on throughout this building; so it is best to go easy or you will get done for something. Some believe this building to be haunted as a cat was once killed in it, but we have never seen any spirits walking or flowing around in it. Visit the few places of interest such as the rooms of Cullum, Jack Paisley and Woodrow Clark.

Continuing to the west you will come to Rumple. It is inhabited by men from all over the U. S., especially S. C. and China. Stop out in front and view the architecture. Enter either door, and if the air seems very heavy turn on the light. Go in and hear Lane and Patterson's line and if you are still feeling well, go up to the second floor and loaf a while with "Shorty" Williams, who will sure be in and not have anything to do.

From here you proceed hurriedly by the Library and Treasurer's office and you will come to Shearer Hall. Four architects went batty over this building. It is where we learn how little we know, rush hurriedly to it every morning and say speeches and sing songs.

Follow your nose by the next two little houses. They are very old fashioned and sparsely inhabited. Do not put your hands on them anywhere for you may destroy some of the "antique beauty" they have. You will soon be where you started, back at the little brick store with the electric sign. Go in, get a dope, listen to an optimistic tale of Colonel's about having piles of money and then if you feel like it you can employ a guide to show you the athletic field. If there is no event going on you may enter free, otherwise it will cost you from 50 cents up—mostly up. The muddy place is the field. You may watch Brand do the mile, Pharr the 100 or listen to a strong phonographic sound issuing from the throat of one Black at 3rd base. No, he is not in pain, but is practicing for a glee and baseball club simultaneously.

When you come back look at the campus trees. There are 596 of them, no two alike. Do not harm the birds in these trees, or chase the squirrels. Be kind to them and in turn they will be kind to you.

Twilight will be setting at about this stage. Go to your boarding house, surround some vittles and sing, "When you come to the end of a perfect day."



WITH OUR COMPLIMENTS, MR. PRESIDENT





PHILANTHROPIC SOCIETY HALL
At the Present Time



EUMENEAN SOCIETY HALL
As it was in the days when Woodrow Wilson carried in wood for the furnace

MARSHALLS



REEDSON M.



DUMAS E.



HENRICKSON M.



HOOT E.



WITT D.



ECKERTON E.



PAULIN E.



ADURKIN M.



CANSON M.

Philanthropic Society

FOUNDED 1837

COLOR: *Light Blue*

Officers--1915-16

FIRST TERM

D. SHAW	<i>President</i>
W. H. NEAL	<i>Vice-President</i>
J. M. McBRYDE	<i>First Critic</i>
J. L. COOPER	<i>Second Critic</i>
H. M. GREY }	<i>Supervisors</i>
J. A. THAMES }	
WOODROW CLARK	<i>Secretary</i>

SECOND TERM

H. W. ORMAND	<i>President</i>
S. T. HENDERSON	<i>Vice-President</i>
J. L. PAYNE	<i>First Critic</i>
H. A. CAMPBELL	<i>Second Critic</i>
W. H. OVERTON }	<i>Supervisors</i>
W. C. CUMMING }	
J. L. FOWLE	<i>Secretary</i>

THIRD TERM

J. M. McBRYDE	<i>President</i>
D. L. McKEITHEN	<i>Vice-President</i>
K. A. McDONALD	<i>First Critic</i>
S. T. HENDERSON	<i>Second Critic</i>
G. F. WEBBER }	<i>Supervisors</i>
R. H. STONE }	
J. A. THAMES	<i>Secretary</i>
R. H. RATCHFORD	<i>Treasurer</i>



Eumenean Society

FOUNDED 1837

COLOR: *Pink*

Officers -- 1915-16

FIRST TERM

F. H. SMITH	<i>President</i>
T. J. MITCHELL	<i>Vice-President</i>
G. C. BELLINGRATH	<i>Secretary</i>
J. G. PATTON	<i>Reviewer</i>
F. H. BAKER	<i>Treasurer</i>

SECOND TERM

J. G. PATTON	<i>President</i>
P. B. PRICE	<i>Vice-President</i>
F. H. SMITH	<i>Reviewer</i>
J. B. WOODS	<i>Secretary</i>

THIRD TERM

H. A. SCOTT	<i>President</i>
S. R. KEESLER, JR.	<i>Vice-President</i>
R. PERRY	<i>Reviewer</i>
L. A. CHAMBLISS	<i>Secretary</i>



DEBATING



Davidson—Erskine Debate

WINTHROP COLLEGE AUDITORIUM, ROCK HILL, S. C.

APRIL 7, 1916.

Resolved:—That the Ship Purchase Bill as introduced by Mr. Alexander in the House of Representatives, January 31, 1916 (H. R. 10500) should be passed by Congress.

Davidson successfully defended the Negative

Debaters

J. A. THAMES

W. H. NEAL

R. H. RATCHFORD, Alternate

Davidson—Emory Debate

AGNES SCOTT COLLEGE AUDITORIUM, DECATUR, GA.

APRIL 17, 1916.

Resolved:—That the government of Great Britain is more democratic than that of the United States.

Davidson defended the Affirmative.

Decision in favor of Emory.

Debaters

J. G. PATTON

F. H. SMITH

L. A. CHAMBLISS, Alternate



LAURENCE

Debating at Davidson

DAVIDSON COLLEGE formally entered the realm of inter-collegiate debating Easter Monday, 1909. While debates may have been held with other colleges before that date, no record was kept of the same, and so we may say that Davidson has been in this field for seven years. The debate in 1909 was with Wake Forest, and since that time we have met that institution in four other contests. Wake Forest won two of these, Davidson getting the big end of the series of five, and also the debating cup offered in 1913 by the Winston-Salem Board of Trade and Howard E. Rondthaler.

In 1910 and 1911 Wofford was met on the platform, both of which contests were won by the representatives of the Red and Black. By virtue of these two victories, Davidson was presented with a silver trophy cup offered by Messrs. G. E. Wilson, P. M. Brown, R. A. Dunn, and R. M. Miller, Jr., to the winner of two out of three contests.

Davidson encountered the University of South Carolina in 1912, and again in the spring and fall of 1913. The Palmetto State men were the victors in two of the contests of this series.

In 1915 Davidson put out two teams and journeyed South, one of the teams triumphing over Clemson at Winthrop, while the other defeated Emory at Agnes Scott.

Davidson has had in all twelve debating contests with other colleges, and eight of these resulted in victories for her representatives. This is a very creditable showing, and of course it is the hope of all that this record will be continued in the future.



FRATERNITIES



Quips & Cranks



LABOR

Council



Pan-Hellenic

Sigma Alpha Epsilon

FOUNDED 1856

North Carolina Theta

COLORS: *Old Gold and Purple*

FLOWER: *Violet*

FRATRES IN FACULTATE

DR. J. M. DOUGLAS
PROF. A. CURRIE

DR. J. L. DOUGLAS

DR. J. W. MACCONNELL
PROF. W. W. WOOD

CHAPTER ROLL

Class 1916

W. G. MORRISON

Class 1917

E. L. ALFORD

E. G. HAMPTON

A. S. TOMPKINS, JR.

Class 1918

R. T. CARROLL
N. L. ARMISTEAD
J. B. DAFFIN

D. E. MCCLOY
H. K. AIKEN, JR.

W. D. LAWSON, JR.
W. G. HUMPHREY
W. M. FOUNTAIN

Class 1919

L. B. DOUGHERTY
D. A. TOMPKINS

R. O. HARRIS, JR.
J. H. C. PERRY
J. M. CARROLL

N. W. FOUNTAIN
J. J. LOVE



Pi Kappa Alpha

FOUNDED 1869

Beta Chapter

COLORS: *Garnet and Old Gold*

FLOWERS: *Lily of the Valley and Gold Standard Tulip*

FRATER IN FACULTATE

DR. H. B. ARBUCKLE

CHAPTER ROLL

Class 1915

W. A. DUMAS

Class 1916

W. H. HOLLISTER

M. R. ADAMS

T. M. HILL

W. G. SOMERVILLE

Class 1917

J. T. GILLESPIE

J. P. MCNEILL

W. E. MATTISON

Class 1918

C. E. MITCHELL

G. W. BROWN

Class 1919

J. R. BOSWELL

R. R. HORNER

S. M. GILBERT

A. M. INMAN

J. F. GEORGE

G. S. McMILLAN



Kappa Sigma

FOUNDED 1867

Delta Chapter

COLORS: Scarlet, White and Emerald Green

FLOWER: Lily of the Valley

FRATER IN URBE

C. L. GREY

CHAPTER ROLL

Class 1916

W. L. LAW, JR.

J. G. PATTON, JR.

R. G. FINLEY

Class 1917

J. P. LAIRD, JR.

C. L. WALKER

T. A. FINLEY

Class 1918

C. W. ANGLE

J. M. BLACK

A. P. SAUNDERS

R. B. WALKER

H. M. GREY

J. G. NEWTON

J. E. McKEITHEN

Class 1919

G. H. ROWLAND

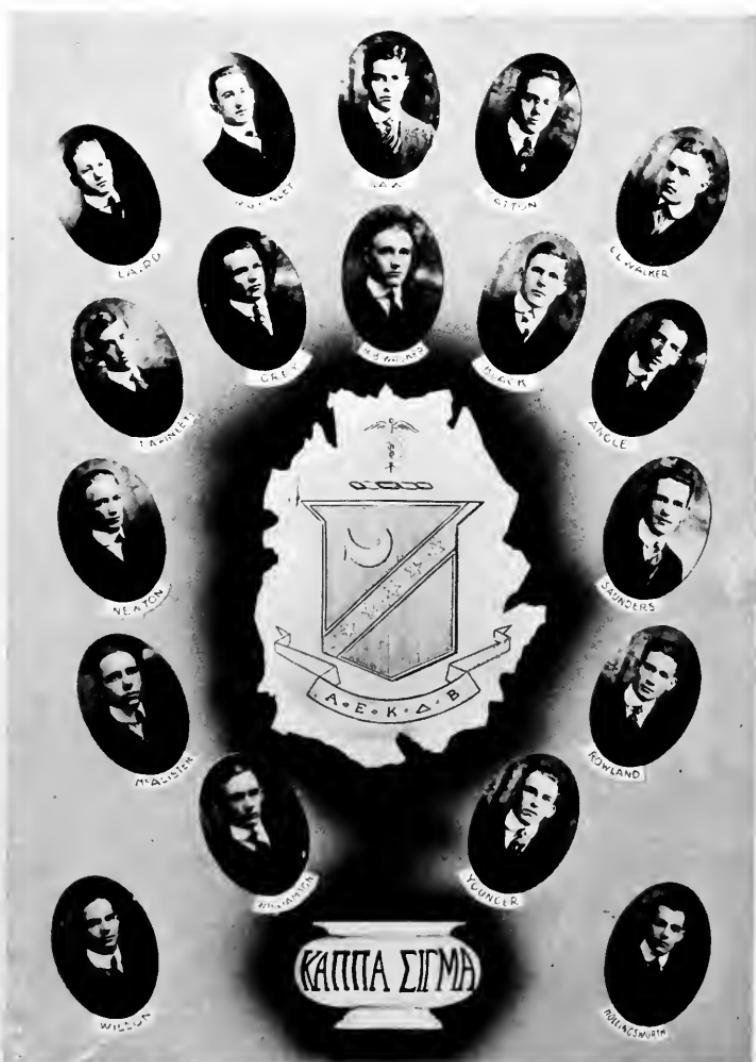
C. H. WILSON

H. D. WILLIAMSON

J. W. HOLLINGSWORTH

J. W. McALISTER

W. L. YOUNGER



Beta Theta Pi

FOUNDED 1839

Phi Alpha Chapter

COLORS: *Pink and Blue*

FLOWER: *Rose*

FRATER IN URBE

DR. E. H. HARDING

FRATER IN FACULTATE

DR. W. J. MARTIN

CHAPTER ROLL

Class 1916

W. P. THOMSON

L. A. MULLEN

Class 1917

E. P. NISBET

W. P. KEESLER
B. D. RODDEY

S. R. KEESLER

Class 1918

L. M. THOMAS, JR.
R. C. JONES, JR.

L. A. CHAMBLISS
R. B. MCKEE

R. P. RICHARDSON, JR.
C. B. BROWN

Class 1919

J. D. WATT
J. H. MILLER

C. P. LLEWELLYN

J. R. PICKENS
E. B. MOORE, JR.



Pi Kappa Phi

FOUNDED 1904

North Carolina Epsilon

COLORS: *Gold and White*

FLOWER: *Red Rose*

CHAPTER ROLL

Class 1916

F. H. SMITH

Class 1917

W. H. NEAL
H. F. MAYFIELD

S. T. HENDERSON
R. HOWARD

J. C. PAISLEY
J. R. MORTON, JR.

Class 1918

T. W. HAWKINS, JR.

C. A. MOUNTCASTLE
J. W. CLARK

H. F. SHAW

Class 1919

E. B. WRIGHT
R. B. PETERS

K. F. MOUNTCASTLE

S. W. ROBINSON
W. H. LAWRENCE



Kappa Alpha
FOUNDED 1865

Sigma Chapter

COLORS: *Crimson and Gold*

FLOWER: *Magnolia*

FRATER IN URBE
DR. C. M. RICHARDS

CHAPTER ROLL

Class 1916

T. D. SPARROW

J. L. PAYNE

J. H. CARSON

C. R. JENKINS

Class 1917

A. B. REESE

Class 1918

S. R. FOWLE

J. L. FOWLE

G. A. IVES

D. G. WORTH

G. S. CROUCH

J. S. BACHMAN, JR.

A. C. WOOD

G. M. KING

T. M. MISENHEIMER

J. D. SPRUNT

Class 1919

W. B. CROUCH

R. C. CARTER



Bachelors' Club

1916

ROY PERRY
W. T. WITT

L. G. EDGERTON
G. B. HOYT

SAM B. HAY
A. M. McKEITHEN

1917

F. H. BAKER

A. T. CASHION

1918

F. W. HENGELVELD

E. P. CHILDS
J. H. MEEK

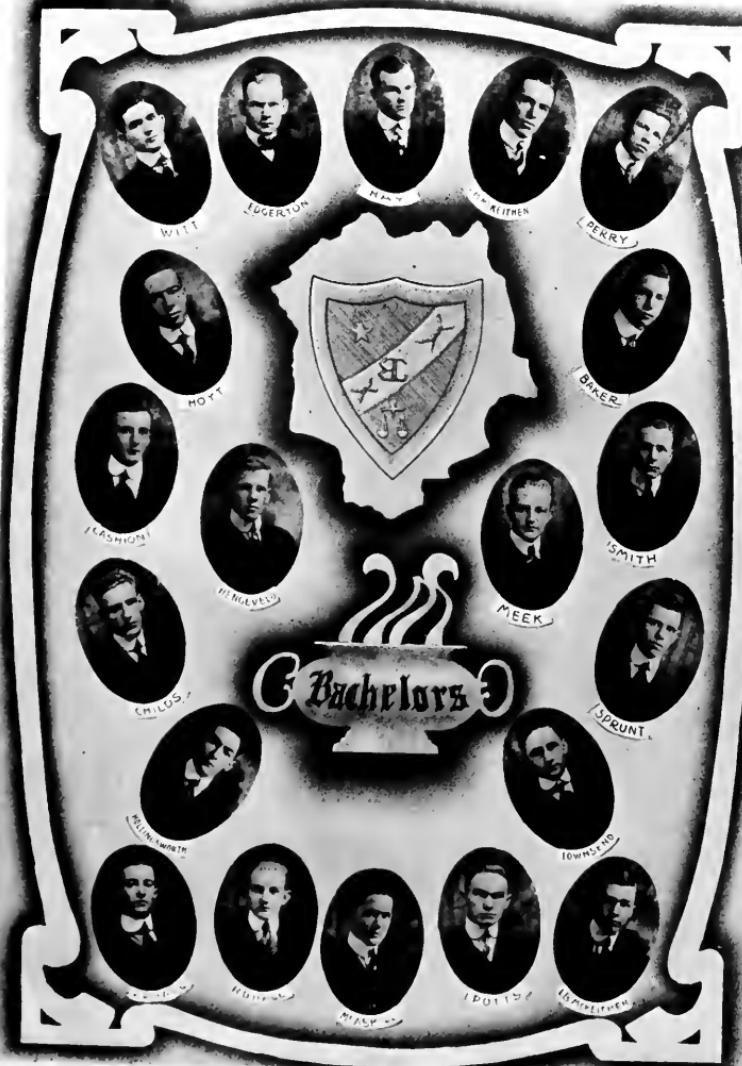
A. SPRUNT

1919

A. S. POTTS
L. B. McKEITHEN
L. C. McASKILL

F. P. HALL
R. D. HALL

W. M. SMITH
J. HOLLINGSWORTH
J. H. TOWNSEND



The Bachelors

THE BACHELORS

Sigma Upsilon

FOUNDED 1906

Blue Pencil Chapter

COLORS: *Dark Green and Old Gold*

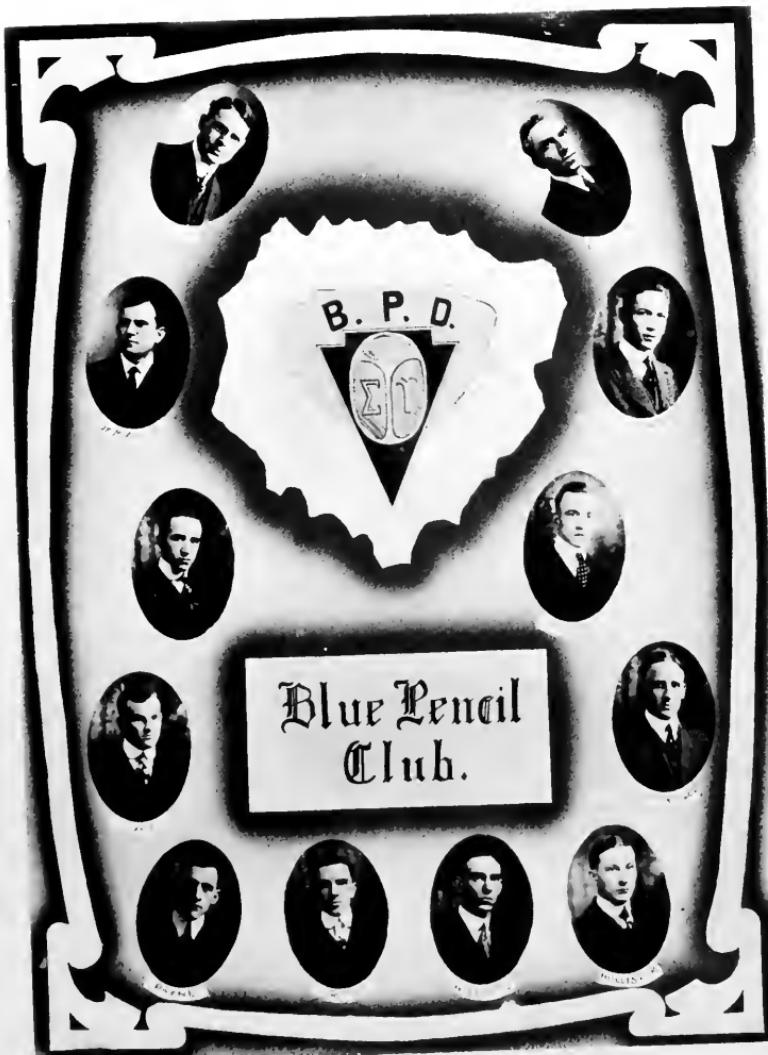
FLOWER: *Jonquil*

CHAPTER ROLL

PROF. M. G. FULTON
DR. J. M. McCONNELL
DR. M. E. SENTELLE
W. G. SOMERVILLE

J. P. WILLIAMS
F. H. SMITH
S. B. HAY
T. D. SPARROW

J. L. PAYNE
S. M. CRISP
J. G. PATTON
W. A. DUMAS



Blue Pencil
Club.





To—My Pipe

*Each day in the hush of the evening hour,
When the sun sinks low in the west,
With a sigh of content, I recline in my chair
And summons the friend I love best—
Companion and partner day and night,
My gay little chum when I'm glad,
Aret near me with cooling, comfort and calm,
When I'm tired, restless or sad.*

*Anon in the soft grey hours I dream
Fair visions, silent, stealing,
Of maid with lips of cherry red
And bright blue eyes, appealing;
And you, fond sharer of all my dreams.
So tried, faithful and true,
My little brown pipe with amber stem.
Old comrade—Here's to you!*

CLUBS

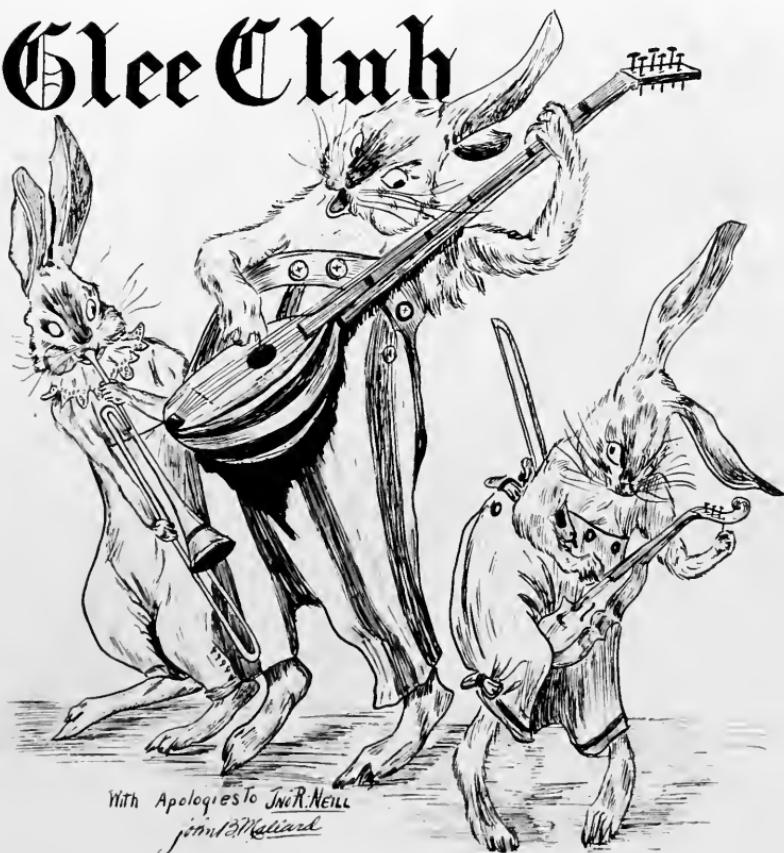




SCHWARZ
NISBET
MATTISON
A. S. TOMPKINS, JR.
CHAMBLISS
LAW
HENDERSON
CARSON
C. E. MITCHELL
R. C. JONES
A. C. WOOD
LAIRD
MAYFIELD
WALKER
W. G. MORRISON
ANGLE
LAWSON

MCKEE
IVES
REESE
R. B. WALKER
R. G. FINLEY
ARMISTEAD
G. S. CROUCH
AIKEN
McCLOY
THOMAS
E. HAMPTON
RODDEY
CASHION
NEWTON
SPARROW
MISENITIMER
J. E. McKEITHEN
CALHOUN

Orchestra AND Glee Club



With Apologies To J.W.R.Neill
jwm

Davidson College Orchestra and Glee Club

E. P. CHILDS, JR. *Manager*
 A. T. CASHION *Assistant Manager*

Orchestra

F. H. BAKER	<i>Director</i>
F. H. BAKER }	<i>First Violin</i>
J. W. CLARK }	<i>Second Violin</i>
A. C. FAIRLY }	<i>Bass</i>
W. B. HARWOOD }	<i>Tuba</i>
J. R. MORTON	<i>Drums</i>
K. P. COACHMAN	<i>Flute</i>
E. P. CHILDS	<i>Piano</i>
W. G. MORRISON	<i>Second Cornet</i>
H. H. MENZIES	<i>French Horn</i>
W. H. NEAL	<i>Bass</i>
Q. N. HONEYCUTT	<i>Tuba</i>
W. A. DUMAS }	<i>Drums</i>
R. B. MCKEE }	<i>Piano</i>
J. H. TOWNSEND	<i>Piano</i>

Glee Club

J. L. FOWLE *Leader*
 J. H. TOWNSEND *Accompanist*

FIRST TENORS

J. L. FOWLE
 R. H. BENNETT

R. B. MCKEE

J. L. PAYNE
 L. M. THOMAS

SECOND TENORS

F. H. BAKER
 W. H. NEAL
 W. G. MORRISON

FIRST BASSES

K. P. COACHMAN
 R. D. CRANFORD
 H. S. LOTT

SECOND BASSES

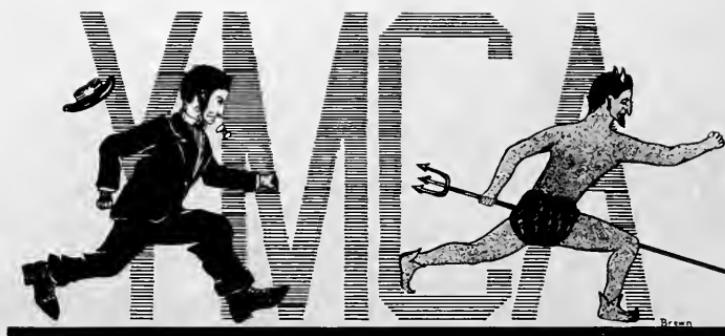
W. T. WITT
 A. T. CASHION
 E. P. CHILDS



Quips & Cranks



LABORA ^{UT} VINCAS



Brown

Officers

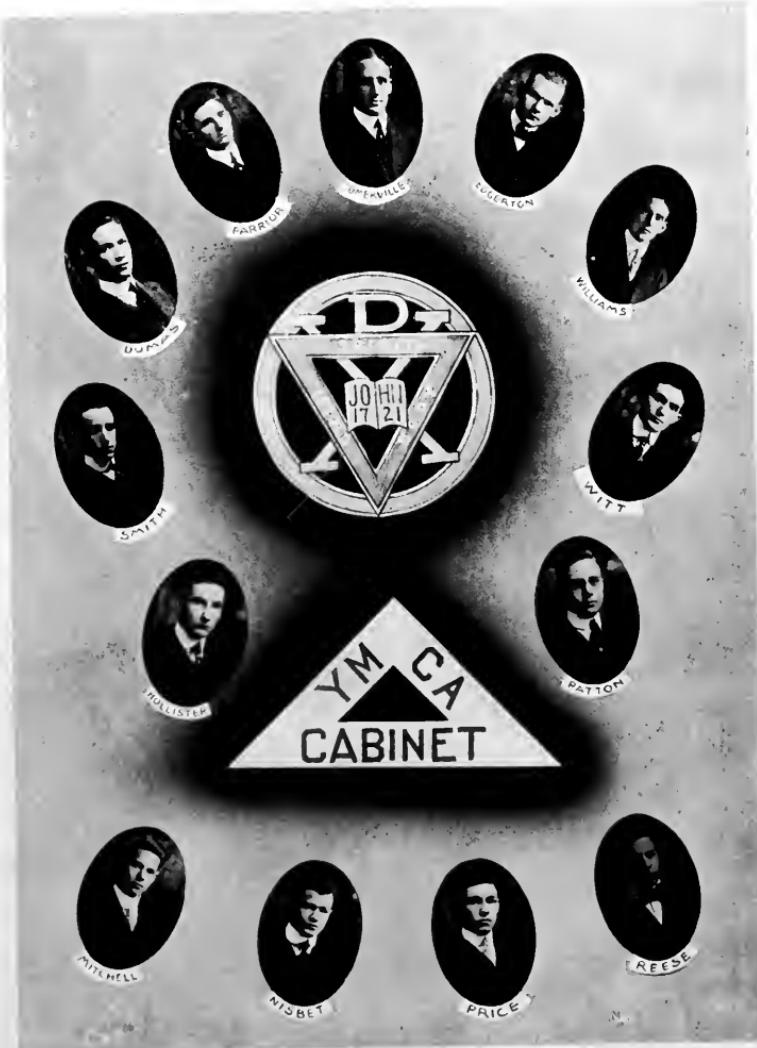
W. G. SOMERVILLE	<i>President</i>	A. B. REESE, JR.	<i>Secretary</i>
J. G. PATTON, JR.	<i>Vice-President</i>	P. B. PRICE	<i>Treasurer</i>

Cabinet

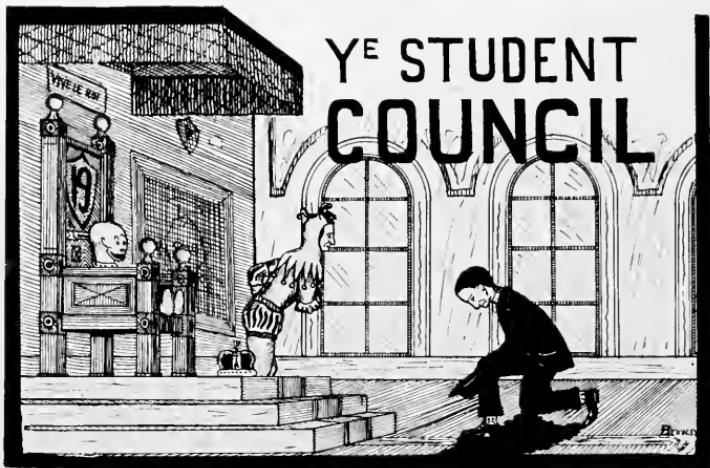
J. P. WILLIAMS	<i>Bible Study</i>
W. A. DUMAS	<i>Mission Study</i>
N. P. FARRIOR	<i>Devotional</i>
WM. HOLLISTER	<i>Membership</i>
J. G. PATTON, JR.	<i>Personal Work</i>
T. J. MITCHELL	<i>Christian Activities</i>
F. H. SMITH	<i>Fresh Reception</i>
E. P. NISBET	<i>Missionary Fund</i>
W. T. WITT	<i>Lyceum</i>
L. G. EDGERTON	<i>Publication</i>

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DR. J. M. McCONNELL	DR. H. B. ARBUCKLE
DR. C. M. RICHARDS	DR. M. E. SENTELLE



LABORA MIT VINCAS



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A. B. REESE, JR.	Vice-President
E. G. HAMPTON	Vice-President
J. M. BLACK	Secretary and Treasurer

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F. H. SMITH	W. M. HOLLISTER	T. R. MCNEILL

Junior Class

S. T. HENDERSON	P. B. PRICE	A. B. REESE, JR.
	E. P. NISBET	

Sophomore Class

L. A. CHAMBLISS	J. R. WOODS	W. D. LAWSON
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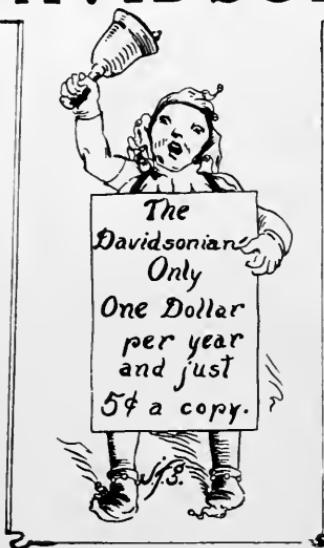
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J. W. MCALISTER



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P. B. PRICE	Assignment Editor

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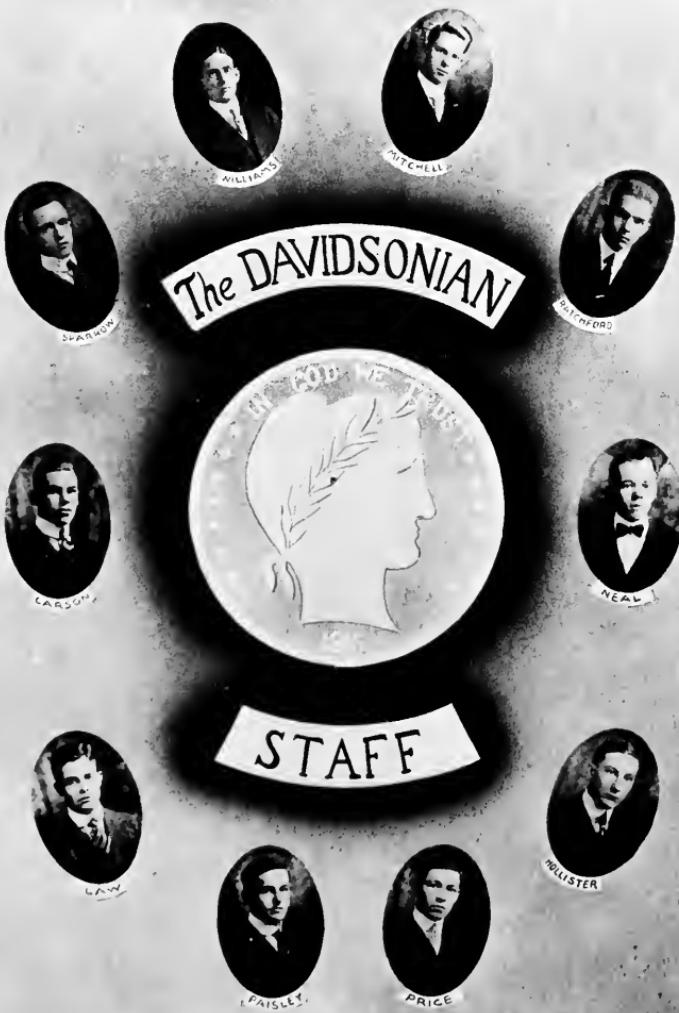
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W. H. NEAL }	Assistant Managers
J. C. PAISLEY }	

The DAVIDSONIAN



STAFF





THE MAGAZINE

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J. P. WILLIAMS, '16, Eu.,	Tennessee
J. L. PAYNE, '16, Phi.	North Carolina
ROY PERRY, '16, Eu.	South Carolina
T. D. SPARROW, '16, Phi.	North Carolina
J. R. MORTON, '17, Eu.	Georgia
W. H. NEAL, '17, Phi.	North Carolina
P. B. PRICE, '17, Eu.,	China
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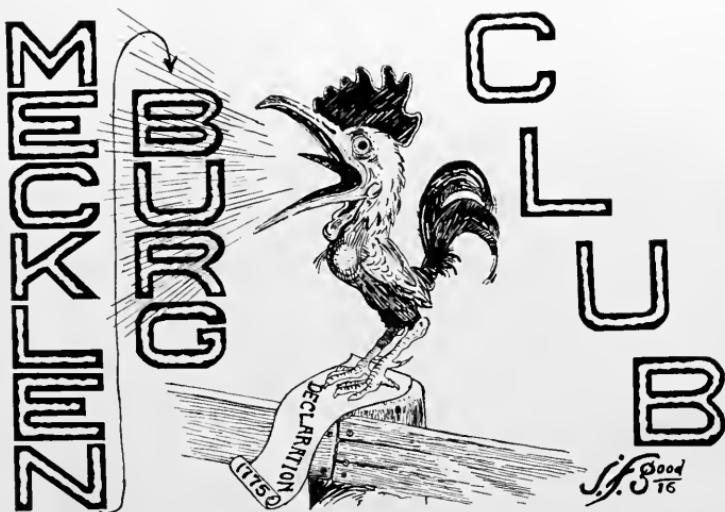
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LABOR IN MORE



LABORA ^{UT} INSCRS



Officers

S. T. HENDERSON	President
A. B. REESE	Vice-President
E. P. NISBET	Secretary

Signers

NISBET
HENDERSON
REESE
HAWKINS
CRAIG, H. B.
CASHION

YOUNG
ROBINSON, PAT
ROBINSON G.
PHARR N.
PHARR J. R.
THIES
SUMMERVILLE H. W.

KING, GEORGE
ROBINSON S. M.
FARRIS
MORRIS J. W.
MONTIETH
PHARR J. B.





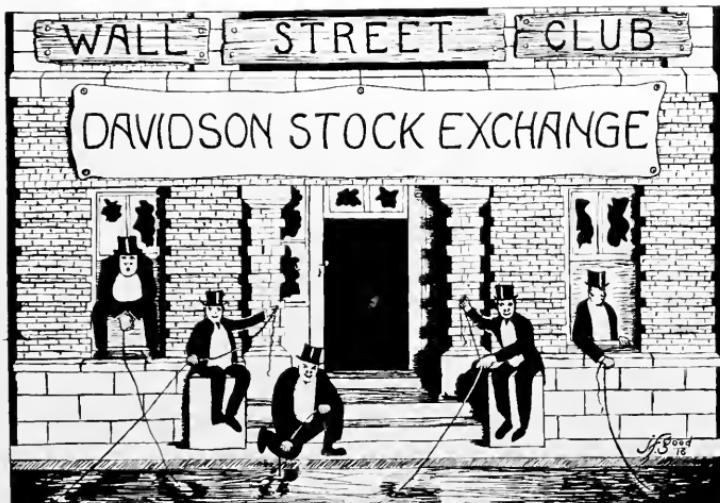
Officers

J. G. PATTON President
 J. R. LAIRD Vice-President
 F. H. BAKER Secretary and Treasurer

Common Goober Grabbers

HOYT	BELLIGRATH	DENDY
PATTON	CROUCH (both)	GILBERT
MORGAN (not J. P.)	FRASER	JOHNSON W. T.
LAIRD (RED)	FRIERSON	ALLAN C. F.
MITCHELL T. J.	HENGEVELD	BAKER F. H.
MORTON J. R. JR.	BOSWELL (both)	HUNTER S. L.
WHITE (both)	CUNNINGHAM	McMILLAN G. S.





Officers

(That's what the Police want to know)

AIM: *Get the Money*

METHOD: *Honest—if you can—but fulfill your aim*

Candidates*

MORRISON W. G.

PAISLEY

FINLEY

CARSON

BAKER

MULLEN

DUMAS

MISENHEIMER

Y. M. C. A. TREASURERS

PATTON

HENDERSON

And others who have paid to have their identity suppressed.

*For Sing Sing.



Volunteer Band*

Members

DISHONGH	FARRIOR	MCASKILL
CUMMING	MEEK	BRAND
SAYAD	PATTON	KNIGHT
WOODS J. B.	HOBSON J. K.	PRICE
LINFIELD	HUDSON G. A.	FARRIS
RANKIN	HUDSON D. V.	MORRISON R. W.
PATTERSON L. A.	Woods J. R.	McCLURE
	Woods E. A.	

*Not a musical organization



Ministerial Band

Officers

J. M. McBRYDE President
 H. A. SCOTT Vice-President
 W. G. SOMERVILLE Secretary and Treasurer

Members

SCOTT	BAIN J. A.	FRASIER
PAYNE	MORRISON R. W.	McBRYDE
BELLINGRATH	DOUGLAS	HONEYCUTT Q. N.
MATTHEWS	SOMERVILLE W. G.	JOHNSON W. A.
EIKEL	PATTON	RATCHFORD
PATTERSON L. H.	MONROE	PRICE P. B.
ROURK	MALLARD	HUDSON G. A.
RANKIN	BRAND	MORGAN
COUSAR	WOODS J. R.	COOPER
CULLUM	FARRIOR	BURNS E.
FOWLKES	CRAIG A. R.	HORSON
McCLURE	CARWILE	MEEK
QUERY	HUNTER S. L.	CUMMING
MANN	HOLLANDSWORTH	KNOX W. B.
BAIN F. M.	ALLEN	FRIERSON
SMITH J. D.	MCCLOY S. T.	McBRYDE J. L.
ORGAIN		HONEYCUTT W. J.



Lame Ducks

Officers

Are Too Much Trouble

Yell

Hack-a-rack-a, Red-and-Black
Mathematic Quack-quack-quack

The Ducklings

BIRD (naturally)

ADAMS

WILLIAMS

CRAIG

PERRY

HOBSON

CASHION

JOHNSON

HUDSON (D. V.)

CARSON

COPELAND

WITT



Chemical Club

ORMAND

SAYAD

HOLLISTER

SPARROW

MORTON

MCNEILL (Muff)

KEESLER, W. P.

WHITE, B. N.

REESE, A. B.

HUDSON, D. V.

KNOX, M. M.

BAKER

McKINNON, M.



Greater Atlanta Club

Officers

MORGAN (not J. P.)	President
W. A. DUMAS	Vice-President
G. B. HOYT	Secretary-Treasurer

Citizens

HOYT	BROWN J. S.	PATTON
MORGAN (not J. P.)	BELLINGRATH	CUNNINGHAM
DUMAS	ALLAN C. F.	LAIRD



Bingham Club

MOTTO: *Mens sana in corpore sano* (Latin)

Officers

ALFORD	Captain
McKEITHEN	Foist Lieutenant
RODDEY	Transport Driver
McKEE	Bandmaster
RICHARDSON	Two-bit Master
J. D. WATT	Rear Rank

Privates

The same gentlemen, viz.

McKEE
ALFORD

McKEITHEN
RODDEY

RICHARDSON
WATT



Chattanooga Club*

Members

THOMAS
PICKENS

WILLIAMS J. P.
JONES R. C.
LLEWELLYN

CHAMBLISS
LOOK-OUT MOUNTAIN

CHATTANOOGA, TENNESSEE.



Westminster Club*

Members

WOODS R. U.

MORRISON R. W.

HUFSTEDLER

CUMMING

PHARR PHATT

MCDOWELL

McCLURE

ROURK

FARRIOR

*Has no reference to the Catechism



Wilmington Club

FAVORITE SONG: "By the sea, by the sea, by the beau-ti-ful sea"

Sons

SHAW H. F.

ROURK

SPRUNT J. D.

McRAF

STERNBERGER

McINTYRE

FARRIOR

HOWELL

THAMES

CUMMING

McCLURE

WORTH



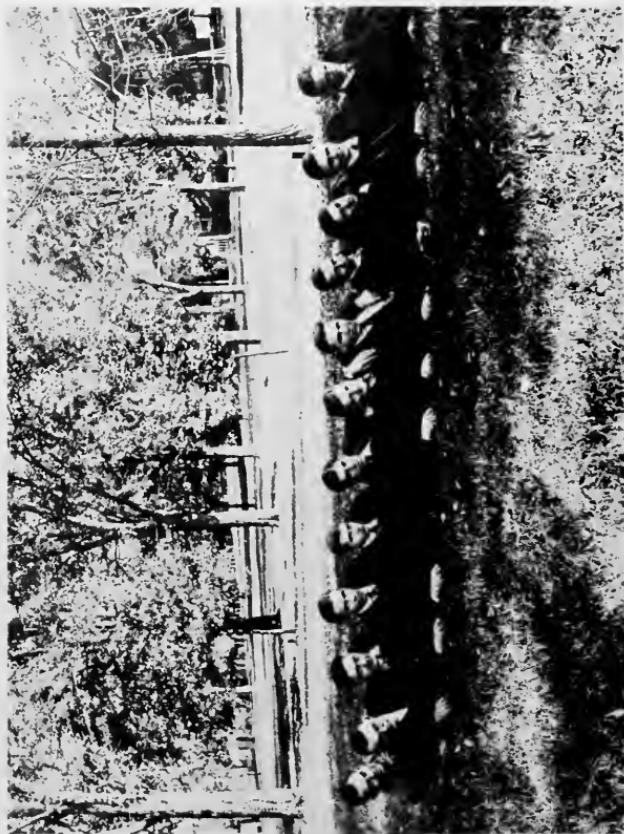
Orientals

Potentates

SAYAD
WOODS E. A.
WOODS J. B.

WOODS J. R.
WOODS R. U.
WORTH W. C.

WORTH C. W.
PRICE
HUDSON (both)



MISSISSIPPI CLUB



Magnolias

MORRISON W. G.
LAWSON
BIRD
BROWN

HUMPHREY
FOUNTAIN N. W.
THERRELL
FOUNTAIN W. M.
LINFIELD

ARMISTEAD
KEESLER S. R.
KEESLER W. P.
NEWTON FIG



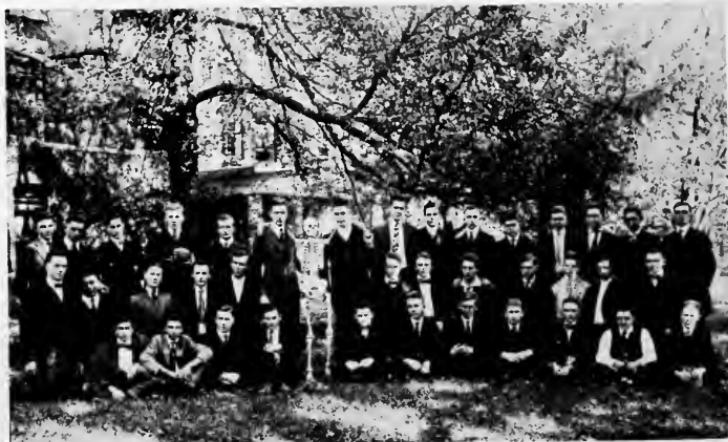
TENNESSEE VIRGINIA CLUB



MOTTO: *In union there is strength*

Members

WILLIAMS J. P.	WILLIAMSON	WOODS J. B.
WOODS E. A.	MEBANE	LLEWELLYN
CHAMBLISS	BRAND	HALL W. A.
JONES R. C.	WOODS R. U.	HORNER
KING G. M.	WILLIAMS J. T.	CARLYLE
EDGERTON	PICKENS	ROBERTSON T. H.
CARROLL J. M.	PRICE	SPENCER
CARROLL R. T.	PATTERSON L. H.	GRAY J. H.
FAWKES	ORGAIN	BENNETT R. H.
THOMAS	WOODS J. R.	BACKMAN
	KENNEDY M. S.	
	SOMERVILLE	



The Aesculapian Club*

Officers

W. A. DUMAS President
WM. HOLLISTER Vice-President
D. V. HUDSON Secretary-Treasurer

Members

WOOD	CRISP	MORTON J. R., JR.
WALKER C. L.	McKEITHEN A. M.	PAISLEY
HOLLISTER	SAYAD	THERRELL
HENGEVELD	WOODS J. B.	SMITH W. M.
MCNEIL T. R.	HUDSON D. V.	BEALL
DUMAS	JONES R. H.	BARENTINE
WHITE B. N.	BOGGS	GEORGE
MCASKILL	DISHONGH	MISENHEIMER
MCARTHUR	COACHMAN	HORNER
SPARROW	JENKINS	NISBET EVELYN
BOSWELL J. R.	WYLIE	MURRAY
FAIRES	HIPP	BLACK
LINFIELD BILOXI	GILBERT	TONEY
GOOD J. F.	GOOD L. P.	WORTH W. C.
	HOWELL	

*The affectionate party between Dumas and White is not an *active* member.



South Carolina Club

Officers

W. L. LAW	President
R. H. JONES	Vice-President
A. S. TOMPKINS	Secretary-Treasurer

The Ordinary Voters

R. H. JONES	BEALL	W. M. SMITH
W. L. LAW	BOGGS	CLAUDINE MELVIN SMOAK
R. W. MORRISON	BROWN C. B.	SOLOMONS
PERRY	BROWN G. W.	D. A. TONKINS
F. H. SMITH	CALHOUN	A. S. TOMPKINS
THOMSON	COUSAR	TOWNSEND
A. C. CRAIG	MCNAIR	J. F. WHITE
GILLESPIE	TONEY	WYLIE
JENKINS	E. B. BURNS	KLUTTZ
MATTISON	R. R. CLARK	BARENTINE
MAYFIELD	CORBETT	GOOD
F. M. MITCHELL	INMAN	HARRINGTON
J. P. MCNEILL	MATTHEWS	ROWLAND
PORTER	McILWAINE	SCHWRAR
RODDEY	PERRITT	SHANE
AIKEN	PERRY J. H. C	WALKER STEVE
BARNETT	REED	WALKER BOB
	A. R. SMITH	





YELL: Not passed by Board of Censors

FAVORITE BEVERAGE: Prohibited at Davidson

FAVORITE GAME: Throwing, slinging and shooting bull

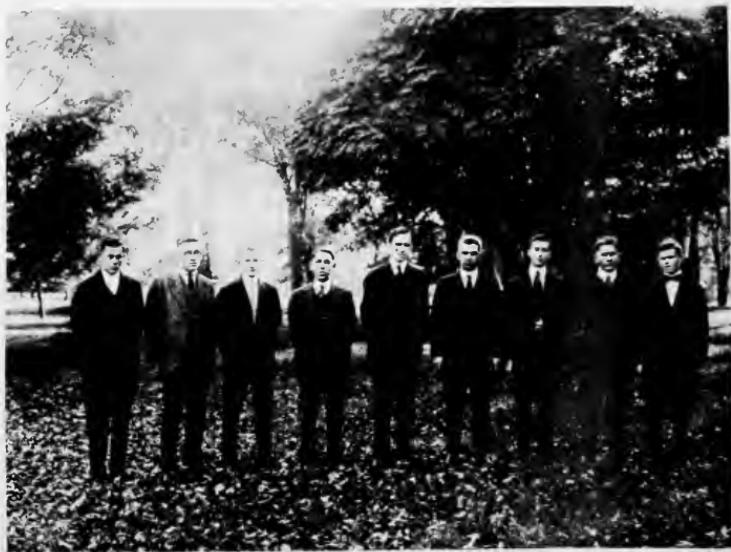
SECOND CHOICE: Poker; also prohibited

The Gang

POTTS
DUMAS
GEORGE
HARWOOD

MEEK
JOHNSON W. A.
HAMPTON
MULLEN
SCOTT
McCLOY D. E.

McCLOY S. T.
DISHONGH
MCNEILL A. R.
DOUGHERTY



Gaston County Club

Members

F. L. JACKSON
ORMAND
NEISLER C. E.

NEISLER P. M.
HALL R. D.
HALL F. M.

RATCHFORD
HUFFSTETLER
DAVENPORT



Editorial



PSET all previous records—all annuals—all traditions." This constituted the sailing orders when the staff late last spring launched the first efforts to bring the 1916 volume of *QUIPS AND CRANKS* into the State of Being. Have you ever edited and published a college annual? N-o-no? Then here's hoping that your future years will be as pleasant as your past. If there is one labor on earth that Hercules' cousin Eurystheus might have enjoined upon poor Herc, it seems to us that editing a college annual to the satisfaction of all critics would have been the proper labor to undo that hero's reputation. It would have been Herc's Waterloo—but that is another story.

The first thing we had to do to organize for the Nineteenth volume was to discover who or what "*QUIPS AND CRANKS*" were—or are—or was—or is. We found nobody who knew the gentleman personally, but by some Sherlockian tactics and by excavating some literary masterpieces it was discovered that Messrs. *QUIPS AND CRANKS* were the offspring of the mightiest brain that ever suffered from a poetic affectation—that of John Milton himself. Thus we became proud—all folks like good ancestry (altho Oskegum and Maud deny that they have ancestors)—and undertook to revive the spirit of *QUIPS AND CRANKS* as the master poet had created it and had intended that it should be.



QUIPS AND CRANKS were created with jolly companions, such as Jest and youthful Jollity, Nods, Becks, wreathed Smiles; a certain wanton Wiles was also in the party. The mountain nymph was along, holding hands with the first nymph (no names were mentioned)—yes, it was a very gay crew who were enjoined to "Haste thee."

"And, if we give thee honor due, Mirth, admit us of thy crew"—that is our task—to satisfy Mirth's honor—to give her "honor due." A more pleasant task is hard to find, although a more difficult one could not be found. College life is not a serious thing; it is fun—pleasure—joy; the virulent, red-blooded joy that accompanies a devout application to a noble purpose in a congenial atmosphere. College life includes everything in the ordinary life; much is

found in college life that is not duplicated in any other life. Thus life is the theme of this book, pictured with the college as a background.

No one thinks hard of a "rah-rah boy" on account of his jests and pranks, and let us hope that no one will think hard of a group of such animals on account of their QUIPS AND CRANKS. If QUIPS AND CRANKS has painted your character in all the Jacobs Coatian colors, "take a good hearty laugh and forget it." QUIPS AND CRANKS would wantonly hurt no man's feelings; QUIPS AND CRANKS shuns the naked truth too studiously for that. If QUIPS OR CRANKS has said aught bad about you, it is done in jest and is false; if it has said aught good about you, know well that it is equally false. "The truth, the whole truth, and nothing *like* the truth" is our motto. We take it for granted that the whole world



knows that there is a golden thread running all through the fibre of your character. QUIPS AND CRANKS are about the only ones who are "on to" the dross, and we can't keep a secret.

You will note throughout the book a gentleman garbed in cap and bells—that is His Hilarious Majesty, QUIPS, the god of Humor, a cousin to Sir John Falstaff, brother of Touchstone, of kin to Autolycus and Grumio; he is the ancestor of Mark Twain, George Fitch, Artemus Ward, John Bunny, and a direct descendant of Aristophanes. He is the "daemon" of QUIPS AND CRANKS; he has power over CRANKS, *ergo* CRANKS have a small part in QUIPS AND CRANKS. They play the same part in this book that they do in life; they are barnacles on the ship of progress and a ball and chain on enterprise. Someday CRANKS may be dropped from the official title of our volume, and PRANKS substituted in their place. Then indeed will QUIPS AND CRANKS be, like Sir John Falstaff's antics, "argument for a week, laughter for a month, and a good jest forever."

This is the Senior's book. For that reason we have devoted more space to the Seniors this year than in former years. It is fit and proper that we should do this and trust that future classes will remember our example. In the Burlesque Senior section we are reminding Seniors that for countless ages college graduates have been Sir Oracles, who, when they oped their lips forbade dog's to bark, have declared the world an oyster, and have threatened to expose it with a sword. They oped their lips, dogs barked, the world is not an oyster, and it is still intact. The moral is obvious: Just think of the chance you have!

If there be faults in this annual we are not to blame; we gave explicit orders when work was assigned, that it should be faultlessly executed.



Too much reproof can not be given to the Editor-in-Chief, nor can too much credit be given to Mr. Good, Art Editor, for his energy and skill in handling his department of the Annual. Mr. Andrew Brown deserves much credit for the fraternity coats-of-arms drawings, his aid in assembling and mounting portraits, and the willing and able assistance rendered at all times. In fact, the entire staff responded most admirably when given assignments, and it is to their cheerful co-operation that this the nineteenth volume of **QUIPS AND CRANKS** is due.

*The Quips and Cranks and wanton wiles,
Which found their way to ancient ears
And roused a sordid world to smiles,
Across the mighty span of years,
Are ever new; for humor flies,
Nor lessens in its course one bit—
And thus it is we emphasize
The immortality of wit.*

—TRIBUTE FROM THE HARVARD LAMPOON.



CHICAGOIR



Calendar 1915-'16

SEPTEMBER 1ST—The "Scholedge" opens with all the pomp and glory that accompany this occasion. One hundred and fifty "freshies," Madame Townsend and Detective Burns add much color to the campus with their original shade of green.

SEPTEMBER 2ND—The annual parade of the "dandies of '19" begins and ends in a "shoit" tail. Lane teaches the ignorant a new march step.

SEPTEMBER 3RD—Lectures, chapel and Fresh English commence in great style. More stragglers come in. Student body is the largest in the history of the college, some 350 students seeking shelter in the peaceful tranquillity of the boundless domains and dormitories of the fall, winter and spring resort so fittingly called "David's sons' college."



bacco. He understands the anatomy of this canine perfectly, but can not determine whether it is a "Spitz" or not. He is sure that it belong to the tree family because of its peculiar "bark."

SEPTEMBER 11TH—Biff, Bang, Wap—What's happened. Nothing only "Puff Smoke" and Oh! Shaw have turned pugilists. Oh! Shaw tries to blow rings of "Smoke," but "Puff" has little

SEPTEMBER 10TH—A great discovery is made. Dr. Dumas, our noted biologist, locates a dog that chews to-



trouble, he is accustomed to eliminating such exclamations as "Oh! Shaw."

SEPTEMBER 13TH—Toney tries to run over "box cars." He fails—but succeeds in throwing "box cars." He wins.



SEPTEMBER 20TH—Woofie! caught a letter, got shot, got a little money from home.



Sept. 24.

SEPTEMBER 24TH—"Jerusalem the Golden"—Abe Mullen, Isaac Morrison, Jacob Misenheimer, Enoch Payne, Levi Finley, Pythrus Paisley, Mawruss Law and Jacthrobogas Schwarr try to imitate "Potash and Perlmutter" by opening various emporiums in the Watt's Dormitory. However, little competition exists. Abe Mullen monopolizes trade. All found out that he was not artificial (as the rest) but the real thing. Four ninety-eight please.

SEPTEMBER 30TH—Count B. V. De Roddey, D. S. Q., order of the Bath, etc., in addition to his other multitudinous duties, viz.: retreating from "Soph Bug" and absorbing the throaty utterances of Tubby Thomson who is dispenser of all knowledge to the near blind, contracts the disease of the touch system (bvcxy₃). The campus sympathizes with Law for they realize that he will die of "insomnia" unless this fatal disease of count's is cured. He also opens a chemical laboratory and a museum of natural history,—crawfishes and snakes in abundance.



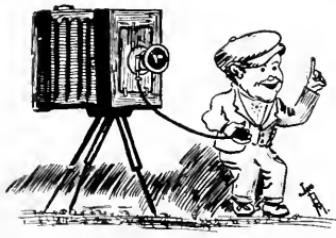
Sep. 30th

OCTOBER 1ST—The deadly silence of chapel is broken by yelps of a canine in sore distress, then a ripple of boyish laughter (as punishment) is administered to the trespassing cur that was so bold as to ascend upon the rostrum during the "morning naps before breakfast."

OCTOBER 2ND—Yes, we only tied Clemson, should have licked 'em.

OCTOBER 3RD—Somebody did "sump-en."

OCTOBER 5TH—Dishongh decides he can't say da—da—da any more.



OCT 8th

instead. Honestly some of them needed it, and that ain't no lie.

OCTOBER 9TH—Our scrapping warriors of the gridiron met the Yellow Jackets in their "nest" and great was the excitement at the end of the first half. Seven to nothing in our favor. At the end of the game the enthusiasm of the student body died down. Oh, well, we won't discuss that any more.

OCTOBER 12TH—Fresh Poole decides that he will play a trombone in the "Ministerial Band." He also refuses to join the "Volunteer Band" because he simply can't stand to go to "war" any more since he was shot by a "German Doctor."

OCTOBER 20TH—Stubbs Brown and Latta Law caught "shooting craps." The witness testified that Law had won the bones from Stubbs and was pitching desperately for "balls of fire," while Stubbs was frantically crying for a "seben, seben" bones, when he walked in on them. Stubbs stepped out of the second story window with the "pot" and made a "get-a-way." Law got "stung" and "pinched." Cop Johnston was the "witness."

OCTOBER 23RD—Roanoke College is conquered by the battling Red and Black gridiron machine.

OCTOBER 30TH—The "Gamecocks" from South Carolina University are no longer "game." They have shed their white feathers for yellow ones and consequently quiver at the thought of facing our mole-skin warriors. Finally it is decided that they might hurt or disfigure that "yellow plumage," so they cancel the game. They received a severe picking by the Red and Black machine last year. Maybe that accounts for it. We certainly felt sorry for the delicate little "yellow birds."



OCT. 20



OCTOBER 31ST—Hallowe'en. The witches riding broom sticks visit Davidson for sure. Automobiles, benches, signs and Frank Toney disappear quite mysteriously, other signs appear in a like manner, and in such weird ways. Detective Burns is hired to clear the case up. Later he finds that someone has stolen his tooth-brush. A reward is offered for its return dead or alive.

NOVEMBER 1ST—"Shorty" Williams takes some rare specimens of "red bats" on "bug class." After careful examination the Prof. determines that they belong to a very useful species known as "Red Brick Bats."

NOVEMBER 3RD—Bill Spencer decides that the sum of the ten commandments is ten. Very good supposition, Bill.

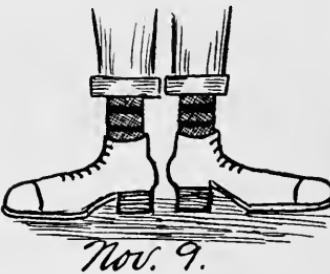
NOVEMBER 5TH—Jack Black organized a "Trombone Club." Johnnie Laird was his right-hand man and Jno. C. Calhoun his left-hand man in founding this organization.

NOVEMBER 6TH—Furman is conquered on the gridiron.

NOVEMBER 7TH—"Shorty" Williams lost his fountain pen and posted the following notice on the bulletin boards: "Lost, one fountain pen, between the Library and 12 o'clock." Afterwards he found that part of his mind had either been away on a vacation or was just absent for a few moments rest.

NOVEMBER 8TH—Yes, capital punishment is an established custom on the hill. Ask Bub or Oh! Shaw for particulars. It happened in a gym class when the instructor applied a "broad palm" to the "broader seat" of Oh! Shaw. It certainly was shocking to Shaw!

NOVEMBER 9TH—Ostreelum White bought a pair of shoes, oh, no, brogans is what I mean. Have forgotten the size but they were, oh yes, size $3\frac{1}{2}$ —three bulls' hides, $\frac{1}{2}$ ton of tacks!



NOVEMBER 13TH—Happy Day. We all go to Winston to see the "Black" and "White," no "Grey" and "Red," no that's not correct either, "Red" and "Black," yes, now we have it, Red and Black, warriors romp on the pigskin toters from Chapel Hill. "Vell, did dey do it? No, dey did not do it. Vy? Vell, ve did not make no moaney so ve did not care to play very much."

NOVEMBER 13TH—(Continued)—"Mooresville," announced the porter, so up jumps Jno. B. Mallard and Jno. C. Calhoun, and run out to see the town. They receive an overwhelming welcome and bring back delicious scents of fragrant refreshments served to them in "hot style." Somec.e said it was "ancient hen-fruit." Nebhe 'twas.



NOVEMBER 25TH—Again we leave the hill to see our football veterans battle. To Charlotte this time and as ve made much moaney, and vy sure ve von. Wake Forest was completely overcome by our stampeding eleven. Twenty-one to seven. Everybody was happy and all went to see the "Prince of Pilsen" that night. Also ve saw Vake Forest "Vake" und "ache," ve heard 'em "Brake," ve felt 'em "shake," but ve did not hear 'em "Spake." Then, too, we saw Red and Black everywhere even on the "limbs" of various things. Oh, wasn't it beautiful? What a glorious day it was all in all.

NOVEMBER 26TH—Ladies, Speaking and such things are on us. Must learn my speech now. "Johnnie Walker" is here to help me.

NOVEMBER 29TH—Ladies gone. Long faces everywhere. My friend, Johnnie Walker, is "gone" too, and I feel very lonesome.

DECEMBER 1ST—The Hon. John P. Williams ("honorary member" of the Senior Class), spent a few hours in the city visiting friends, to-day. President Williams will soon return to his home in Montreat, via New York, Atlanta, Panama, San Francisco and Chicago.

DECEMBER 10TH—"X! ?-) !! x ? !"—(Exams begin).



Quips & Cranks

1910

DECEMBER 11TH—Ostreelum White elected Captain of Red and Black football team for 1916. The Aborigines all called out to celebrate.

DECEMBER 20TH—Still no rest for the weary. The Senior Bible class will meet at Phillipi to-morrow.

DECEMBER 23RD TO JANUARY 5TH—Bliss.

JANUARY 5TH—The enrollment at the Seminary for young ladies run in connection with the Academy for young men is increased to five. Aren't we glad there's a new Methodist preacher.

JANUARY 7TH—Lake Shearer is opened to the public. No one-piece bathing suits allowed. Fishing only by permission. The college positively will not be responsible for any loss of life thru the activity of the German submarines.

JANUARY 10TH—Dougherty talks in his sleep: "Come on kid, and kiss me!"

JANUARY 12TH—Gloom—The post-mistress frowned to-day.

JANUARY 13TH—Dumas changes room-mates.

JANUARY 15TH—Fresh Dougherty, being of an inquiring turn of mind, experiments with tooth paste as a new variety of shaving cream.

JANUARY 17TH—Little Godfrey Patton, the youthful son of Dr. and Mrs. Patton, of Decatur, Ga., and the charming little mascot of the Ministerial Band, resigns that position because it interferes with his story-telling hour. The infant prodigy is a remarkable child.

JANUARY 19TH—Master Lavish Thomas is delighted to discover that he has gained two ounces since Christmas—total avoidupois to date, 67 lbs., 8 oz., 6.74 grains.

JANUARY 20TH—Madame Humphrey composes a letter of recommendation for the Wine of Cardui people. It certainly is an original way to make money.

JANUARY 23RD—The Charlie Chaplin Club is organized. Requirements for membership: At least three bristles of 1 mm. in length on the upper lip. Motto: "Watch my mustache grow." Charter members: J. F. Good, Oskeegum White, Preacher Morrison, Chief Mullen, John B. (ull) Mallard, T. L. White (Oskeegum's little brother), and Willie P. Keesler. Willie P. is conditioned on one of the three requirements but is given a year to make up the deficit.



LABORA
VIVAS

FEBRUARY 1ST—New York Pharr is confined to his room with a sore leg as a result of his recent initiation into the Hebrew Club.

FEBRUARY 5TH—M. S. Kennedy and W. N. Mebane appear in straw lids of last year's architecture. (Davidson's School House is famed for its enterprising and progressive youths.)

FEBRUARY 7TH—Little "Lord Algernon" Reese is a naughty boy at Guilford College. He paints the hamlet green, and incurs the wrath of the matron. "Nassy boy!"

FEBRUARY 10TH—Earthquake That Freshman Love must be snoring again!

FEBRUARY 12TH—"Red" Nimmocks gets a hair cut—all the ladies' hearts are broken.

FEBRUARY 13TH—J. B. Duck and R. H. Possum take a trip to Statesville in order to get "chicken."

FEBRUARY 14TH—Valentine Day—everybody heart-sick. Wish I could see Sally Jane. I bet she's thinking about me right now. Wonder if she's changed any since I saw her Christmas?

FEBRUARY 17TH—Miss Mary Crisp, one of the beautiful co-eds decides that Junior Dutch is no language for a lady to study. She also says it interferes with her course in reading "The Saturday Evening Post."

FEBRUARY 19TH—Got a letter from Sally Jane this morning. I sho' does love that girl!

FEBRUARY 21ST—Jamsie Tea Gillespie went to the Davidson Cabaret and ate Chili Caru Carui, Chop Suey, Yoceumein and Spregetti. Later Jamsie dreams. Get out the Pulmotor.

FEBRUARY 23RD—"The Jitney" makes its initial trip to Charlotte. Full up—I mean the jitney.

FEBRUARY 25TH—Ladies on the hill to hear Racheal Harris and Ostreulum White speak. They are Juniors.

FEBRUARY 27TH—Well, they've gone! Wish I could sleep about six weeks.

FEBRUARY 28TH—It snows. The Freshmen are solemnly warned that any one of them caught snowballing a poor Sophomore shall be severely dealt with; perhaps even made to apologize.

FEBRUARY 30TH—The Editor-in-Chief of the annual receives an overwhelming number of contributions, both written and drawn, for the annual.

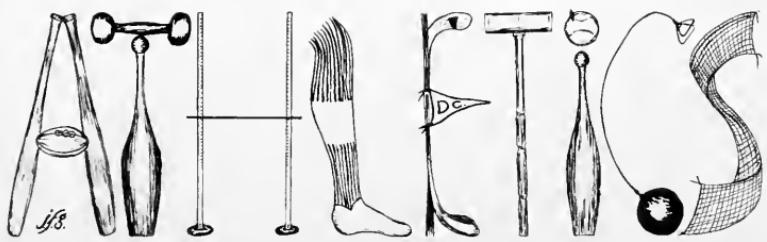
MARCH 4TH—Eb Nisbet gets his head clipped; so do Dunny Roddey, Whimjigger Brown, and others.

MARCH 5TH—Noticeable gaps in the ranks of the flower of Southern manhood, at Church.

MARCH 7TH—The Annual goes to press. Whew! Wonder if the editor will be able to catch up with his studies in time to get a dip?*

*EDITOR'S NOTE.—“Vy shu.”





The Alumni Athletic Association



LTHOUGH only two years old, the Davidson Alumni Athletic Association has done much for the College athletics. The object of the association is to organize and back all forms of athletic sports at Davidson, not only by supplying financial aid, but also by sending to us each year promising athletic material. There is not one factor that can contribute more to a school's athletic success than a strong spirit behind the coaches and the student body. The Alumni Association has done a great deal to supply this spirit and the records of Davidson athletic teams for the past two years has made manifest the value of the Association to the college.

New branches of the Alumni Athletic Association are being formed at various points over the South, and it is hoped that in the near future Davidson will have a chain of Alumni chapters in every important city in the South. The college Athletic Association will be glad to co-operate in any way possible to further the extension of Alumni Associations.

The officers for the current year are: H. W. McKay, President, Charlotte, N. C.; Dr. L. G. Beall, Vice-President, Greensboro, N. C.; Wm. McK. Fetzer, Secretary-Treasurer, Davidson, N. C. Subscriptions should be sent to the Secretary-Treasurer at Davidson.





The Coaches



THE athletic success which has come to Davidson during the season 1915-1916 is due, to a very large degree, to the conscientious labors of the two men who head this page. Both are Davidson Alumni, and have spared no effort or pains to put their Alma Mater to the front in all branches of sport. They are exponents of true sportsmanship, and under their direction it has come to pass that the Davidson teams are recognized by friend and foe alike, as gentlemen, first of all.

Working together in the major sports of football and baseball, Fetzer and Kluttz have turned out teams of which every friend of Davidson is proud. By patient working with the men, and by running plays time and again until their execution was perfect, they put out a little Red and Black machine that struck terror into the hearts of every rival; and the baseball team has never been in better hands than it is with them directing its fortunes.

Kluttz is the man who put basket-ball on its feet at Davidson. Considering that this is their first year of real inter-collegiate basket-ball, the Red and Black quint has made a remarkable record, and to Kluttz the credit falls. Under his direction the track is again coming to the front, and any Freshman can vouch for the efficacy of his gymnasium work.

Fetzer and Kluttz are two men of whom Davidson is proud; and our only hope for the future is that our teams may be always in hands as able as theirs.

Athletic Association

W. McK. FETZER	}	<i>Athletic Directors</i>
DeWITT KLUTTZ		
DR. J. W. MACCONNELL		<i>Faculty Advisors</i>
DR. H. B. ARBUCKLE		
PROF. W. W. WOOD		
W. G. MORRISON		<i>President</i>
S. R. KEESLER		<i>Vice-President</i>
W. A. DUMAS		<i>Secretary and Treasurer</i>
F. H. SMITH	}	<i>Student Body Representatives</i>
J. P. WILLIAMS		
T. D. SPARROW		<i>Manager Football</i>
C. L. WALKER		<i>Captain Football</i>
R. G. FINLEY		<i>Manager Baseball</i>
E. L. ALFORD		<i>Captain Baseball</i>
T. M. HILL		<i>Manager Basket-ball</i>
A. B. REESE		<i>Captain Basket-ball</i>
ROY PERRY		<i>Manager Track</i>
W. G. MORRISON		<i>Captain Track</i>
T. A. FINLEY		<i>Manager Tennis</i>
L. A. MULLEN		<i>Manager Commissary</i>

*Executive
Committee
and
Managers
Athletic
Association.*



AGORAS ATHLETIC

Wearers of the "D"

YOUNGER	McKEITHEN, A. M.	BLACK
GREY	LAIRD	LAWSON
ALFORD	WALKER, C. L.	CROUCH, G. S.
HENGELVELD	SAUNDERS	BROWN
WORTH	WHITE, T. L.	WOOD, A. C.
WHITE, B. N.	KEESLER, S. R.	WALKER, R. B.
SAYAD		JOHNSON, W. A.

COACHES FETZER AND KLUTZ



Quips and Cranks
1916

WEARERS OF THE



D



LABORA UT VINCAS



② **BOARDIN' THE DUMMY**



③ **THE KICK-OFF - THEN — (GO GO)**



④ **COMMENTS ON THE GAME**

THAT DIVISION CAROLINA GAME



⑤ **WALKERS AND TALLERS**



⑥ **SOMERVILLE EXHIBITS
THE MULTITUDE.**



⑦ **DACONING THE DUMMY LINE**



⑧ **—THE FIGHT WAS ON!**



FOOTBALL



Line-Up

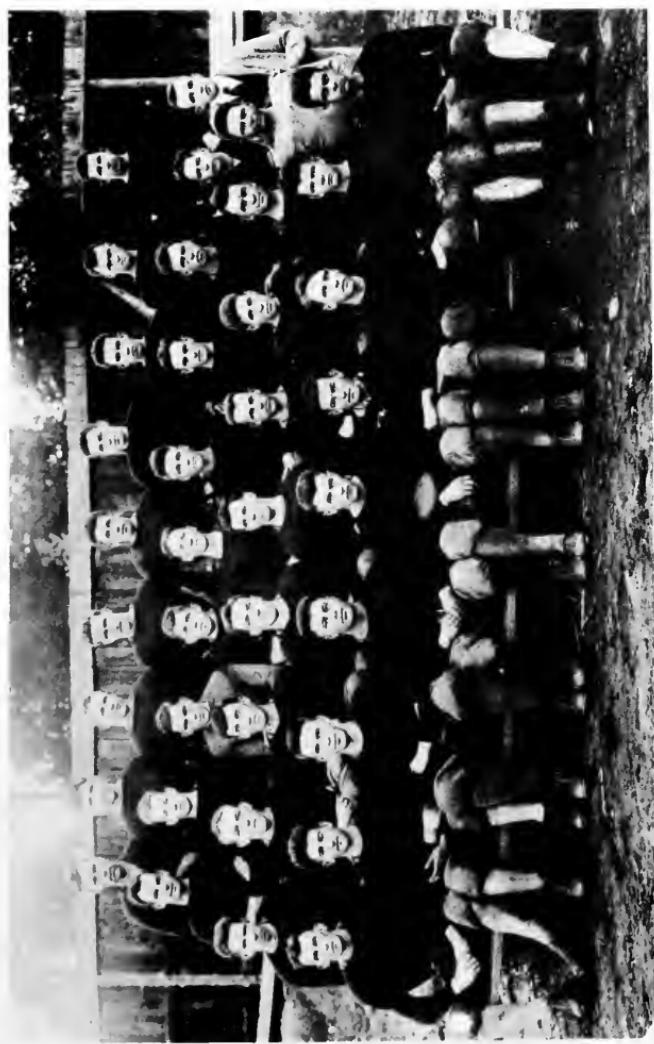
VARSITY		RESERVES
B. N. WHITE	C. C.	MILLER, W. B. CROUCH
SAYAD	R. G.	PAISLEY, ROBSON
GREY	L. G.	ADAMS
T. L. WHITE	R. T.	FINLEY
McKEITHEN	L. T.	SHAW
YOUNGER	R. E.	LAW, MCKINNON
R. B. WALKER	L. E.	KING
KEESLER, LAWSON	Q. B.	IVES, McALISTER
C. L. WALKER, (Capt.)	R. H. B.	HILL, (Capt.)
BLACK	L. H. B.	G. CROUCH, FOWLE
LAIRD	F. B.	BURNS, DEAN

Varsity Average: Age 20, Weight 161.

Reserves Average: Age 19, Weight 156.

Schedule

SEPT. 25—Davidson College..	0	Washington and Lee	14
OCT. 2—Davidson College..	6	Clemson	6
OCT. 9—Davidson College..	7	Georgia Tech	21
OCT. 16—Davidson College..	45	Wofford	0
OCT. 23—Davidson College..	13	Roanoke	0
OCT. 30—Cancelled	U. S. C.
NOV. 6—Davidson College..	58	Furman	13
NOV. 13—Davidson College..	6	U. N. C.	41
NOV. 25—Davidson College..	21	Wake Forest	7
 TOTAL—Davidson College..	<hr/> 156	Opponents	<hr/> 88



1908

Season 1915



HARACTERIZED by a far more unprecedeted record of brilliant football games, the 1915 Red and Black eleven will pass into history as the most eminently satisfactory and uniformly perfect team that has ever borne the name of Davidson.

Brainy, big-hearted, unselfish, well-trained, and fast, the little fellows, working together in remarkable style, played their way into fame, and into the hearts of supporters and adversaries alike.

Bill Fetzer and DeWitt Klutzz were the main factors in producing this systematic machine of gritty men. They patiently instilled football into the minds of the young fellows who presented themselves on the gridiron, and consequently formed an eleven composed of men who were quick-thinking and scrappy, in spite of their small size.

The first battle was against Washington and Lee at Lexington, Va. It was a battle indeed. For a time it seemed that the generals would be defeated, but superior weight aided them to drive the ball over for two touchdowns.

One week later, October 2, found the Red and Black eleven in Clemson doing battle with the Tigers. The game ended in a tie, but the odds came to Davidson in the finer points of the game.

Next time, October 9, the game was played in the Georgia Tech Yellow Jacket's nest. Davidson simply played them off their feet during the first half, and had rushed the ball over for a touchdown. Tackling like fiends, Tech was not allowed to make but one or two first downs through the whole half. However, our men were worn down in the second period, and had few substitutes, so Tech pushed over three touchdowns.

October 16. Wofford College came to the hill and was overwhelmingly defeated—45 to 0.

October 23. Roanoke College was conquered in a great game at Winston—13 to 0.

October 30. South Carolina cancelled.

November 6. Once again on the hill, the Furman eleven was overcome by a large score—56 to 13.

On the 13th of November—unlucky day—the crippled Red and Black team met its worst defeat in four years at the hands of the University of North Carolina, at Winston. Our men played like demons, but their crippled condition soon told on them.

Turkey day found the Red and Black team in great form, and they played the finest, cleanest game ever seen in Charlotte, against Wake Forest. That team was defeated by a score of 21 to 7. Not only did Davidson excel in the fine points of the game, but they proved to all that they were also clean sportsmen and gentlemen.



CAPTAIN C. L. WALKER, D**

Left Half Back

Height, 5 ft. 9 in. Weight, 180 Lbs.

Years on Team, 3.

"Steve" is probably the best defensive who has worn the red and black for many years. He backed the line this year with his usual ram-like drive, and many a Clemson and Carolina man regretted the impact of his 180 pounds at full speed. He tore open the opposing lines unmercifully, often dropping the backs in their tracks, and everywhere he was in the game from the first whistle to the last.

"Steve" starred in the Clemson, North Carolina, and Wake Forest games, being always the main factor on the defensive.



B. N. WHITE

CAPTAIN-ELECT 1916, D*

Center

Height, 6 ft. 2 in. Weight, 183 Lbs.

Years on Team, 2.

"Ostreelum" was the mainstay of our line. At the pivot position, on the defense he spoiled play after play, and on the offense he could be counted on to make a "wagon-road" for the backs. He tied Carolina's star center in knots, and against the Yellow Jackets he was a power. However, he was at his best against Wake Forest, when he literally threw their center out of the way and played havoc with the Baptist backfield. It is only *h'* due that he is all-state center.



J. P. LAIRD, D*

Full Back

Height, 5 ft. 8 in. Weight, 155 Lbs.
Years on Team, 2.

"Johnnie" is little, but his 155 pounds is all nerve. He possesses a little more fight as a young tiger, and "quit" is not in his vocabulary. At Clemson "Johnnie" went through the stalwart Tiger line for a touchdown, and at Georgia Tech he tore through time after time, and threw the trespassing backs behind the line. It can be said with certainty, that were he only a little heavier, he would be the peer of any in the South.



J. M. BLACK, D*

Right Half Back

Height, 5 ft. 8 in. Weight, 180 Lbs.
Years on Team, 2.

Jack is our greatest football player. It was he who carried the pigskin over for touchdowns. At Georgia Tech his score gave the Yellow Jackets a fearful trift, and at Carolina it was he who kept them from holding us scoreless. In the Roanoke he made our first six points and at Wake Forest he made all three touchdowns. He literally ran over all opposition, and is one of the cleanest players in the game. He was unanimously chosen as all-state half back.



R. B. WALKER, D*

Left End

Height, 5 ft. 11 in. Weight, 160 Lbs.

Years on Team, 2.

When the roll was called last fall, and no punters were found, Bob was called on to do the booting; and he did it well, too. On the defense he was a terror, and many a time, when our left flank was in danger, it was Bob who met the assailants and spoiled their hopes. He handles forward passes beautifully, and many a time he has made long gains by the aerial route. A possessor of great physical strength, intuitive football ability, and dogged determination—this is Bob Walker.

S. R. KEESLER, D*

Quarter Back

Height, 5 ft. 5 in. Weight, 135 Lbs.

Years on Team, 2.

Sam is a midget, yes; but a great football player. No opponent cares to take any liberties with his hundred and thirty-five pounds of muscle. At Clemson he ran back a kickoff to the two-yard line when they were six points ahead of us, and other such things right along.

Sam met with the misfortune of cracking his collar-bone in practice, and was out of the game for several weeks. However, he played against Wake Forest. Did you see him outrun Parker, and spill him when he was about to score?



W. Y. SAYAD, D

Right Guard

Height, 5 ft. 5 in. Weight, 175 Lbs.

Years on Team, 1.

Billy is a hunk of muscle and grit. He has the eyes of a hawk, and never takes his eyes off the ball. He is great on going down the field under punts and kickoffs, and the fumbles he has recovered are many. He possesses at the same time the agility of a cat, and the strength and tenacity of a bulldog.

Billy played his greatest games against Carolina and Wake Forest. However, in every game he was a star, going into it for all he was worth and usually coming out victorious over the opposing guard, who always left the field wishing he had played against somebody else.



A. M. McKEITHEN, D

Left Tackle

Height, 6 ft. 2 in. Weight, 180 Lbs.

Years on Team, 1.

Archie was a consistent player. He towered above any one else in the line, and always punched hard and straight for the man with the ball. It was always hard for the opposing backs to gain over tackle, and on the offense there was always a big hole whenever the play went over Archie. This is his last year in college, and although he had never played before, he deserves great credit for coming out in his Senior year and helping to build up a machine for Davidson.



H. M. GREY, D

Left Guard

Height, 5 ft. 8 in. Weight 185 Lbs.

Years on Team, 1.

"Wooly" is another Scrub who has come into his own through hard work and diligent efforts. He played in several of the games last season, but his inexperience handicapped him till last fall, when he dropped into a guard and remained there all season, doing credit to himself and Davidson.

In the Georgia Tech and Carolina games Wooly bore the brunt of the attack through the line, and hurled back the charging backs time and again without a gain. With two more years before him, he is certain to make the Red and Black a valuable man.



T. L. WHITE, D

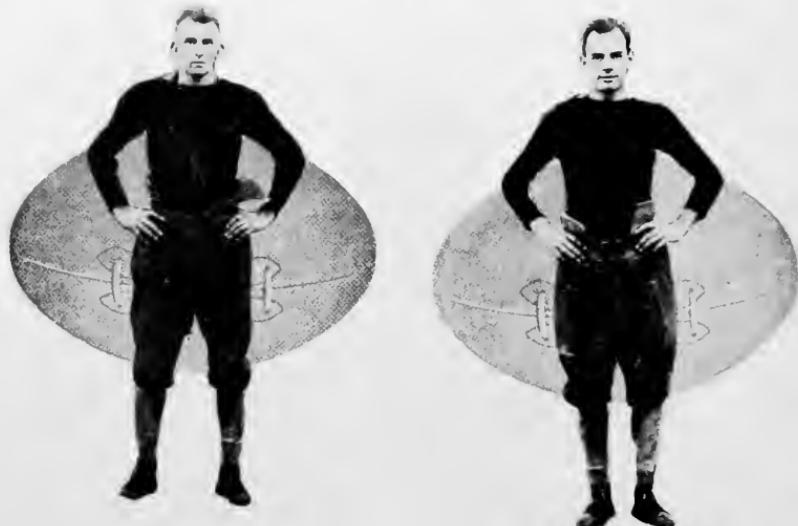
Right Tackle

Height, 6 ft. 1 in. Weight, 180 Lbs.

Years on Team, 1.

There was a Scrub last year on account of inexperience, but this last fall he showed wonderful improvement and as a consequence was chosen to fill the tackle left vacant, which he did in fine style.

He played great ball against Clemson and Wake Forest. Time after time he would break through the opponents' line and drop their backs for losses, and he was a dependable unit in opening up holes for line backs. In every game, his steady nerve and grit helped make the work of the Davidson team of the highest order.



W. L. YOUNGER, D

Right End

Height, 5 ft. 11 in. Weight, — Lbs.
Years on Team, 1.

"Monk" is only a Freshman, but he is one of the best players seen on the local gridiron for several years. He was picked for All-South Atlantic end, and this, coming in his first year at college, shows that he has a great future ahead of him.

On the defense he is a wonder. Rarely did an opposing back get around him, and the way he nailing passes is something uncanny. In the Georgia Tech, Roanoke, and Wake Forest games Monk was a shining star, down under punts like a streak, never missing his man, and protecting the right wing like it had never been protected before. We expect more great things from him before he leaves.

W. D. LAWSON, D

Quarter Back

Height, 6 ft. Weight, 155 Lbs.
Years on Team, 1.

When Sammy Keesler hurt his shoulder it was Bill Lawson who stepped into the breach and filled it so admirably. He is only a Sophomore, and his competent generalship should materially aid the future elevens.

Bill is a great forward passer. He shoots the oval into a pair of arms waiting thirty or forty yards down the field, and neat gains are registered. He played in great form against North Carolina and Wake Forest.



T. D. SPARROW, D
Manager

Tom filled the Manager's position with great credit. He passed through the "hard knocks and gloomy circumstances" like an experienced Wall Street broker, and, thanks to Sparrow, the team came out on top, financially.

Always thoughtful of the players, he won their admiration as well as that of the different men with whom he had business transactions. The eleven was certainly lucky to procure such a man for the "big job."



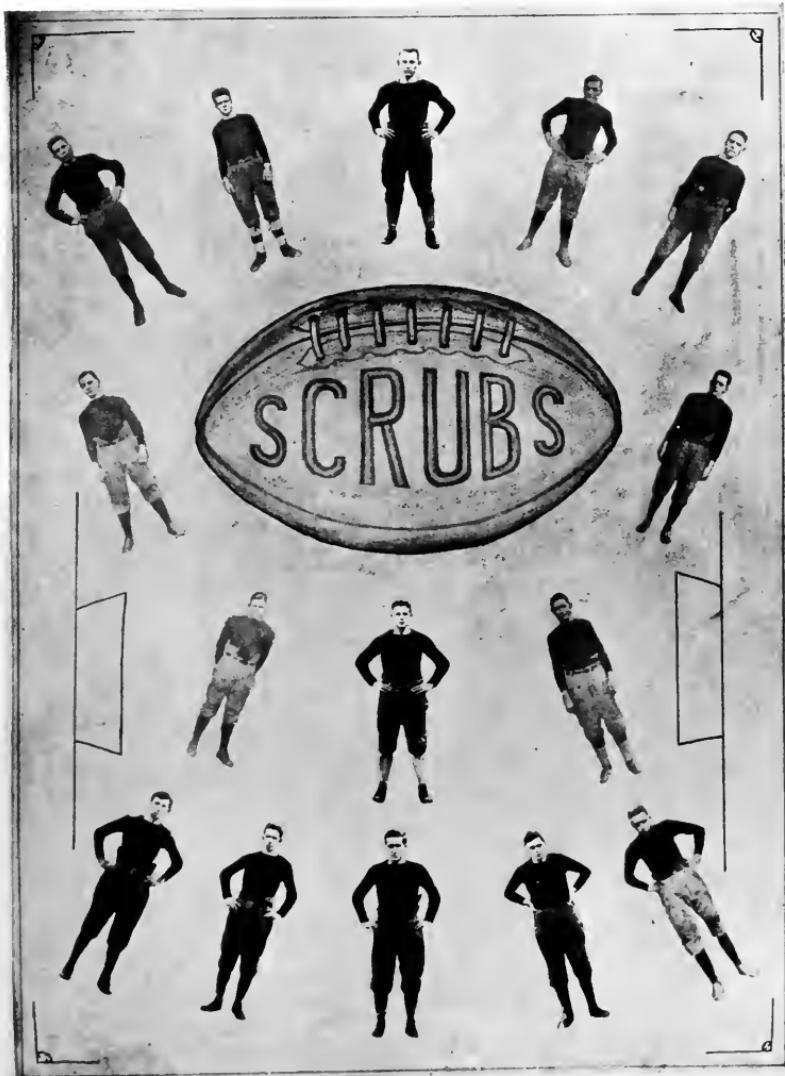
LABORA ^{AT} VINCAS

The Scrubs

BE IT known that the Scrub is a Man—with a capital “M.” More specifically, he is the sort of man who possesses at least one of the cardinal qualities that lead to sovereignty, or perseverance. Look you to the man who has “stuck it out” on a college Scrub football team till the end of the season—and he is the only one really deserving the name of Scrub—and you will see a man with that salient essential of Americanism—that indomitable determination (more simply spelled G-R-I-T) which enables its possessor to reach his goal in spite of seemingly insurmountable obstacles.

The Scrub is the man who plays four games every week while the Varsity play one. He won’t quit when he gets one hard blow; all he knows is to smash on, crash through, and he gets his wind, grits his teeth, and keeps playing. He limps to his room, sprained and bruised, fatigued beyond all pain, goes to bed with his lessons unprepared, with no tutors to push him through, no coaches to pamper him, no trainer to rub him down and care for him. His chances may be mighty slim, and all hope may be dead; but he grits his teeth, and keeps right on playing. The Scrub is the man who, on the day of the game, sits in the bleachers, and watches the plays he has helped to perfect, the spirit that he has generated, the machine that he had molded, never critical, always loyal; no one has the game more at heart than the unselfish Scrub. With no one to cheer him, as he watches the Varsity man in his place, his only consoling thought is: “That’s where I’m playing to-day.”

Our Scrubs won their two games, and fought like veterans against Wofford and Furman. Every man on the second team was a credit to the college. It is an old saying that “the Scrubs make the Varsity;” and to the Davidson Scrubs is due a great deal of the credit for that dreaded “Red and Black Machine.”



SCRUBS



Senior Class Football Team

A. M. McKEITHAN	Manager
T. D. SPARROW	Captain
T. M. HILL, ADAMS, LAW	Coaches
EDGERTON	Center
CRAIG	Right Guard
THOMSON	Right Tackle
SMITH, ORMAND	Right End
JONES, SCOTT	Left Guard
	NEISLER	Full Back
PAYNE	Left Tackle
McBRYDE	Left End
SPARROW	Quarter Back
PERRY	Right Half Back
SHAW, CLARY	Left Half Back
SUBS: BIRD, W. G. MORRISON, W. A. JOHNSON		

The Seniors made a plucky show despite the fact that so few men even came out for practice. Although they were not able to get together a strong enough offense to win, nevertheless every man put forth his best efforts, and no team was able to win over them. Their defensive football was great. Sparrow, Clary, Perry, Neisler, and Ormand deserve special mention.



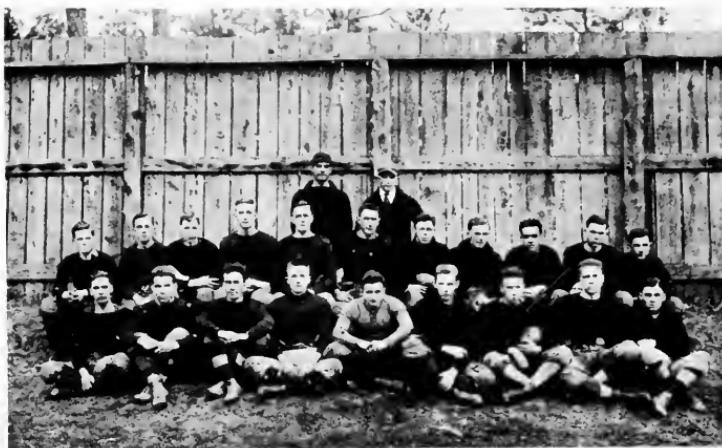
Junior Class Football Team

B. N. WHITE	Manager
R. W. SHANE	Captain
LAIRD, WHITE, S. R. KEESLER	Coaches
J. D. SMITH Center	MAYFIELD . . . Left Tackle
MANN Right Guard	MATTISON, CRAIG . . Left End
McMILLAN Right Tackle	SHANE . . . Quarter Back
MURRAY Right End	HAMPTON . . . Right Half Back
L. D. MCKINNON Left Guard	PORTER . . . Left Half Back
W. P. KEESLER Full Back	

SUBS: ALFORD, BROWN, MORTON, PRICE

The Junior team played good, consistent football throughout their four games. The Freshmen managed to luck out a victory over them, but through the other games they were never in danger of being defeated. Porter was the shining star, but Shane, Murray, McMillan, and John D. deserve credit for their good work both on the offense and defense.

ABORA UTI VINCAS



Sophomore Class Football Team

H. M. GREY		<i>Manager</i>
RICHARDSON		<i>Captain</i>
R. B. WALKER, LAWSON, GREY		<i>Coaches</i>
WOODROW CLARK . . .	<i>Center</i>	RICHARDSON . . . <i>Left End</i>
THERRELL . . .	<i>Right Guard</i>	OVERTON . . . <i>Quarter Back</i>
A. G. FINLEY . . .	<i>Right Tackle</i>	SHAW, ARMISTEAD
R. C. JONES . . .	<i>Right End</i>	WORTH . . . <i>Left Half Back</i>
FRASER . . .	<i>Left Guard</i>	FOWLE . . . <i>Right Half Back</i>
LINFIELD . . .	<i>Left Tackle</i>	

SUBS: DOUGLAS, MOUNTCASTLE, BOGGS

Due to the fact that their line was exceedingly light, the Sophs were handicapped, but after their defeat at the hands of the Juniors, they developed into a team that the champion Fresh were unable to conquer. Captain Richardson, Worth, Clark, Jones, Therrell, and Linfield deserve special mention.



Freshman Class Football Team

W. L. YOUNGER Manager

J. R. PICKENS Captain

J. M. BLACK, C. L. WALKER . . . Coaches

MCDOWELL Center

W. T. JOHNSON . . Right Guard

SUTTON . . . Right Tackle

MCCASKILL . . . Right End

NIMOCKS . . . Left Guard

KNIGHT, BOSWELL . . Left Tackle

J. WHITE . . . Left End

L. JOHNSON, B. M. ROBSON Quarter Back

PICKENS . . Right Half Back

MONTEITH . . Left Half Back

FAIRES . . . Full Back

SUBS: POTTS, POOLE, NEISLER, MATHEWS

Since they are the Class Football Champions, one is forced to the conclusion that they had slightly the best team, although there has never been a series more closely contested. They had good material, and, what is more important, their men have not been picked over for the Varsity as have those of the other classes. Captain Pickens, L. Johnson, Monteith, Faires, and Sutton were the main factors in bringing the championship to '19.

All-Class Football Team

Center	JOHN D. SMITH	Junior
Guard	H. B. CRAIG	Senior
Guard	NIMOCKS	Fresh.
Tackle	SUTTON	Fresh.
Tackle	LINFIELD	Soph.
End	SPARROW	Senior
End	MURRY	Junior
Quarter	SHANE	Junior
Full Back	PORTER	Junior
Half Back	JOHNSON	Fresh.
Half Back	PICKENS	Fresh.
Sub. Line-Man	McMILLAN	Junior
Sub End	RICHARDSON	Soph.
Sub. Quarter	SPARROW	Senior
Sub. Back	NEISLER	Senior



RACER A T I
~~DAULDHALL~~

Baseball

BEGINNING the season's practice with men most of whom had had very little schooling in the national pastime, Coach Fetzer turned out last year one of the best awards that Davidson has ever boasted of. With Captain Alford at the receiving end, Lawson, Hengeveld, and Groom on the mound, Stough and Sanders at first, Christenbury at second, Wood and Summerville at short, Black at third, and Brown, Walker, Keesler, Austin, and Ansley in the outfield, Coach Fetzer had a splendid machine. The team suffered a severe loss during mid-season, when Stough dislocated his knee and had to stay out the rest of the term; but Pete Saunders was found to step into the breach, and he filled Stough's place admirably.

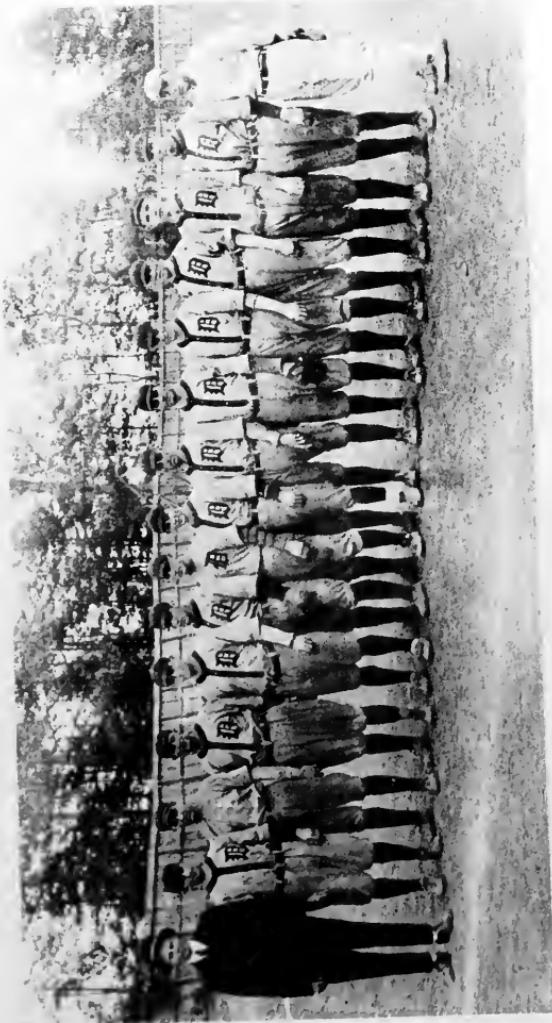
The University of Georgia, University of North Carolina, Richmond College, and various other teams went down in defeat before the heavy hitting and clever fielding of the Davidson nine. The season was a great success, and can be accounted for in two words—"Fetzer" and "Work."

Summary

		Opponents	Davidson
MARCH 26	—Elon at Davidson	1	11
APRIL 1	—Weaver at Davidson	3	1
APRIL 5	—Wofford at Rock Hill	1	7
APRIL 6	—North Carolina at Davidson	7	3
APRIL 8	—Charlotte at Davidson	7	9
APRIL 10	—Richmond College at Davidson	1	7
APRIL 12	—Wofford at Spartanburg	3	5
APRIL 13	—Furman at Greenville	3	2
APRIL 14	—P. C. of S. C. at Clinton	0	16
APRIL 15	—South Carolina at Columbia	12	4
APRIL 16	—South Carolina at Columbia	4	10
APRIL 17	—Charlotte at Charlotte	4	1
APRIL 21	—Georgia at Charlotte	4	9
APRIL 24	—Wake Forest at Davidson	6	2
APRIL 28	—South Carolina at Rock Hill	0	7
MAY 1	—Wofford at Davidson	3	12
Total Scores			—
		59	106

Quips and Cranks

1 9 1 6



LABORA
VINCAS

1916 Schedule and Scores

MARCH 27—Davidson	.	.	12	Catawba	3
MARCH 30—Davidson	.	.	8	Oak Ridge	7
MARCH 31—Davidson	.	.	3	Elon	1
APRIL 1—Davidson	.	.	7	Wake Forest	4
APRIL 6—Davidson	.	.	4	Richmond	3
APRIL 10—Davidson	.	.	11	Wofford	3
APRIL 11—Davidson	.	.	7	A. & M.	11
APRIL 13—Davidson	.	.	2	Trinity	4
APRIL 14—Davidson	.	.	18	Trinity	10
APRIL 15—Davidson	.	.	2	Maryville	3
APRIL 17—Davidson	.	.	4	Winston	7
APRIL 19—Davidson	.	.	8	Charlotte	9
APRIL 20—Davidson	.	.	9	Wofford	3
APRIL 21—Davidson	.	.	4	Furman	2
APRIL 22—Davidson	.	.	14	Furman	11
APRIL 24—Davidson	.	.	6	Guilford	5
APRIL 25—Davidson	.	.	4	Elon	2
APRIL 26—Davidson	.	.	7	Trinity	0
APRIL 27—Davidson	.	.	6	Wake Forest	3
APRIL 28—Davidson	.	.	2	Spencer	3
MAY 11—Davidson	.	.	13	Washington and Lee	2

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Basket-Ball 1915-1916



ASKET-BALL reached its highest mark at Davidson this season. In fact, basket-ball throughout the state stepped on a decidedly higher plane, and the Red and Black five were among the advance guard in the forward movement. Never before have so many first-class players been available, and never before has competition been so keen. Childs, Bob Walker, Captain Reese, Hengeveld, Wood, and Carson returned from last year's squad, and with the addition of King, Younger, and McAlister from the Freshman Class, formed one of the most formidable squads in the state.

The schedule was heavy, but our plucky little quint pounced on A. & M., Trinity, Guilford, Elon, and other colleges, and walked away with a victory over every school played save one.

COACH KLUTTZ

Coach Klutzz stressed the offensive game with notable success.

Under his system the men worked for scores rather than to keep the opponents from scoring, and, in view of the record, this system has proved itself a splendid success.



CAPTAIN REESE

The man who added thrills to the game—the spectator's friend. Al's value to the teams comes from his ability to make sensational shots with ease. Time after time he has squirmed out from a scrimmage, and before his opponent knew what had happened, the ball was in the basket. Al is experienced and skillful—the best guard in the state. This is his third year, and he is certain to prove a tower of strength to next year's five.

HENGEVELD

"Dutch" is our rangy center who usually got the tip-off on the opposing center, and then raced down the floor and saw that the ball eventually went through the basket. With his skill, strength, and general ability, he is a remarkable center, and with two more years to his credit, he should be worth a great deal to the Red and Black.

R. B. WALKER

Bob's bull-dog tenacity and grit, coupled with speed and skill, make him an able guard. His opponent seldom left the floor in high spirits, since it takes more strength than the average man possesses to keep pace with Bob. He has two more years to play.



WOOD



At is small and light, but a pluckier forward is seldom seen. His speed, skill, and grit, made him the star of several contests this year, and we are looking for him to be one of the best forwards in the state before he leaves college.

KING

"Perhaps the best offensive forward in the state" is Coach Kluttz's estimate of "Gerge" King, the Freshman who made the Varsity at the very outset, and stuck on the job till the whistle announced the end of the last minute of play. He is fast, and has the general make-up of an expert basket-ball player. He will develop into one of the best offensive players that Davidson has ever had.



YOUNGER

Another Freshman who played right along with the old guard, and contributed materially toward the success of the season. He has exactly the right build for a defensive guard, and is gifted with remarkable ability to go into any kind of scrimmage, and emerge with the ball. Monk has made a good start.



Basket-Ball Scores

DECEMBER 7	—Statesville Y. M. C. A.	19	Davidson	.	.	24
DECEMBER 18	—Trinity	23	Davidson	.	.	23
JANUARY 12	—Asheville Y. M. C. A.	38	Davidson	.	.	32
JANUARY 13	—Asheville School	21	Davidson	.	.	39
JANUARY 18	—Elon College	25	Davidson	.	.	17
JANUARY 21	—A. & M.	18	Davidson	.	.	30
JANUARY 25	—Guilford	26	Davidson	.	.	49
JANUARY 26	—Elon	18	Davidson	.	.	23
JANUARY 27	—Winston Y. M. C. A.	34	Davidson	.	.	33
FEBRUARY 1	—Charlotte Y. M. C. A.	37	Davidson	.	.	49
FEBRUARY 3	—Guilford	18	Davidson	.	.	46
FEBRUARY 11	—Statesville Y. M. C. A.	33	Davidson	.	.	39
FEBRUARY 14	—A. & M.	35	Davidson	.	.	14
FEBRUARY 15	—Trinity	38	Davidson	.	.	22
FEBRUARY 16	—U. of N. C.	20	Davidson	.	.	14
FEBRUARY 17	—Greensboro Y. M. C. A.	25	Davidson	.	.	32
FEBRUARY 19	—Statesville Y. M. C. A.	17	Davidson	.	.	48
FEBRUARY 21	—Charlotte Y. M. C. A.	28	Davidson	.	.	19
FEBRUARY 22	—Statesville Y. M. C. A.	30	Davidson	.	.	21
FEBRUARY 25	—U. of N. C.	31	Davidson	.	.	21

Senior Basket-ball Team

DUMAS							<i>Captain</i>
PATTON							<i>Manager</i>

Team

DUMAS	<i>Center</i>	EDGERTON	<i>Right Guard</i>
PATTON	<i>Left Guard</i>	HOYT	<i>Right Forward</i>
	PERRY		<i>Left Forward</i>

Junior Basket-ball Team

NISBET							<i>Captain</i>
PORTER							<i>Manager</i>

Team

MURRAY	<i>Guard</i>	PRICE	<i>Forward</i>
CRAIG	<i>Guard</i>	NISBET	<i>Forward</i>
W. P. KEESLER	<i>Guard</i>	YOUNG	<i>Forward</i>
	PORTER		<i>Center</i>

Sophomore Basket-ball Team

J. D. SPRUNT							<i>Captain</i>
HENGEVELD							<i>Manager</i>

Team

BARNETTE	<i>Forward</i>	WORTH	<i>Center</i>
G. M. KING	<i>Forward</i>	THERRELL	<i>Guard</i>
SPRUNT	<i>Forward</i>	MOUNTCASTLE	<i>Guard</i>

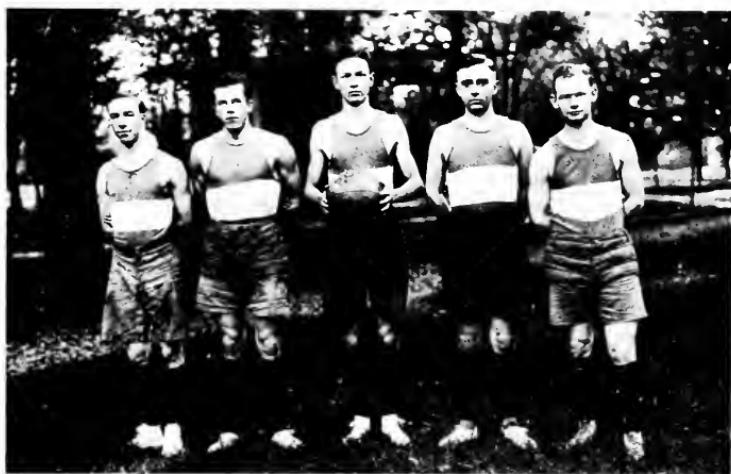
Freshman Basket-ball Team

HALL							<i>Captain</i>
POTTS							<i>Manager</i>

Team

WILLIAMSON	<i>Center</i>	McASKILL	<i>Left Forward</i>
HALL	<i>Right Forward</i>	NIMOCKS	<i>Right Guard</i>
	POTTS		<i>Left Guard</i>





SENIOR BASKET-BALL TEAM



JUNIOR BASKET-BALL TEAM

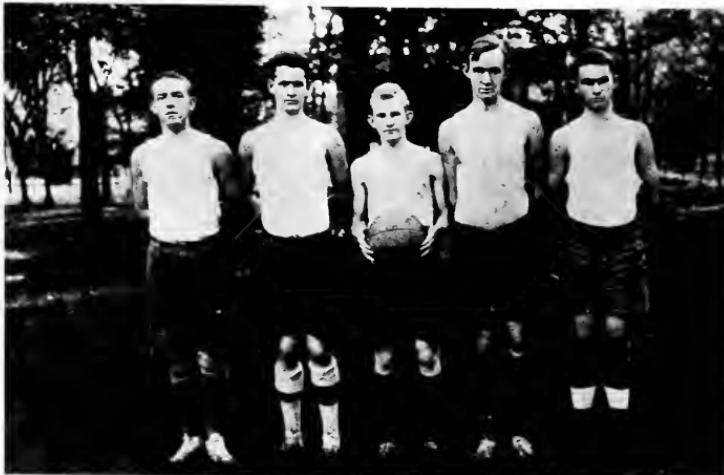
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LABORAT VINCAS*

Quips^{2nd} & Cranks

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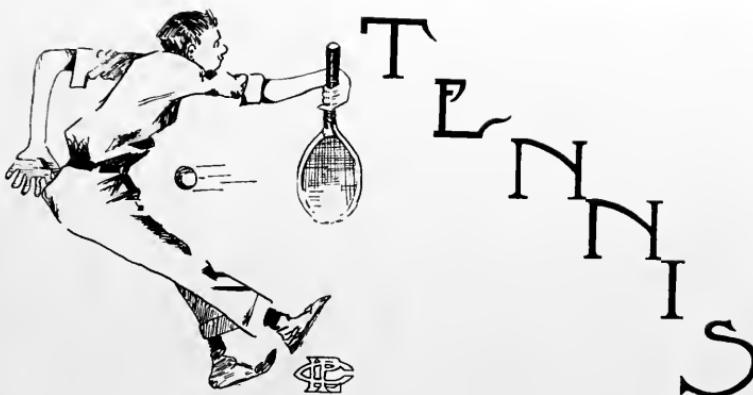


SOPHOMORE BASKET-BALL TEAM



FRESHMAN BASKET-BALL TEAM

LABORA VIT VINCAS



When the Tournament ended last fall, Pete Saunders and Les Alford were the winners in the doubles, while Pete won out in the singles. So far only one meet has been staged, with Erskine on the Hill. Davidson lost the doubles, but Saunders won out in the singles.

It is expected that other meets will be played off soon, and the Davidson team can be depended on to make a fine showing, since both men possess all the characteristics of exceptionally good tennis players.



W.H.
LABOR
SUIT
LIVING



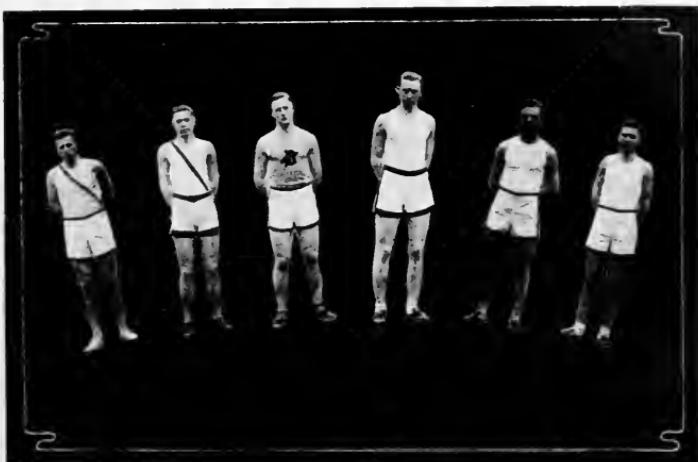
Track Team

DEWITT KLUTTZ, *Coach*

W. G. MORRISON, *Captain*

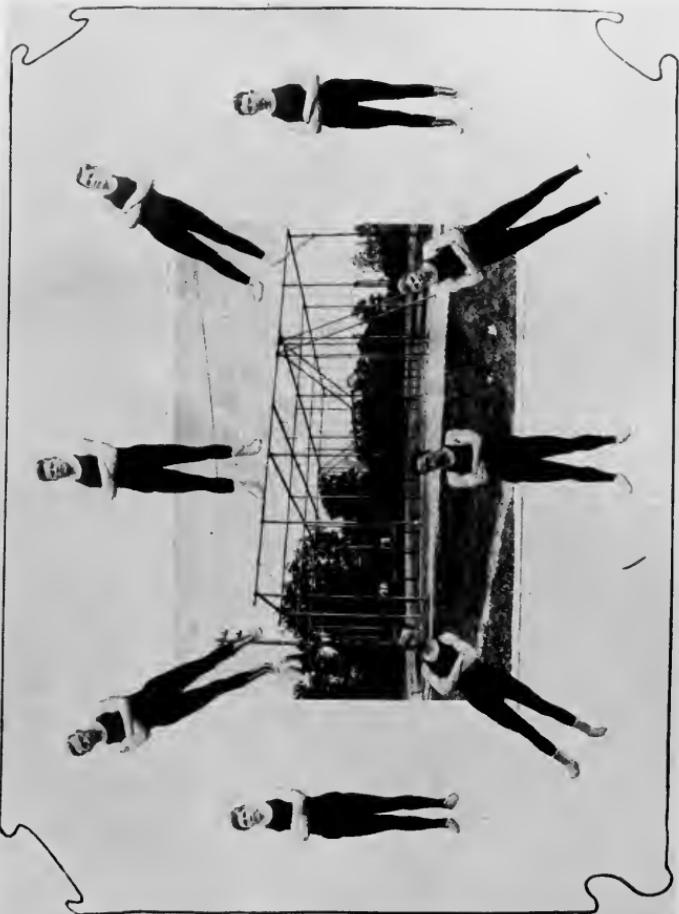
ROY PERRY, *Manager*

If there is one branch of athletics at Davidson that does not receive the consideration it is due, it is the track work. In spite of the poor facilities and equipment Davidson has always sent out a team to be proud of, which fact speaks well for the spirit of the men behind the honors. Last year the team went to Columbia to meet the University of South Carolina and won a notorious victory over the Gamecocks. Many valuable men were lost by graduation last year, but prospects are good as far as new material is concerned.



Davidson Track Records

EVENT	HOLDER	RECORD
100 yards	Reid, '97	10 seconds
220 yards	Gilchrist, '15	23 seconds
440 yards	Steele, '96	52 4-5 seconds
880 yards	Stockard, '05	1:59
One mile	Johnson, '16	4:57 2-5
120 yards hurdles	Huie, '01	15 3-4 seconds
220 yards hurdles	Thompson, '13	27 4-5 seconds
High jump	Johnson, '15	5 ft., 10.6 inches
Broad jump	Wooten, '96	22 feet
Pole vault	Wooten, '96	10 feet, 10 inches
10 pound hammer	Cashion, '13	97 feet, 9 inches
16 pound shot	Neal, '11	34 feet, 1 inch
Discus	Cashion, '13	101 feet, 1 inch



1900-1910



"Gym" during this year has been a more significant word at Davidson than ever before, despite the fact that there is nothing like adequate indoor room or equipment. The Freshmen have been really interested in the work, and the competition, together with the systematic and definite training made possible by the new system of instruction, has made gymnasium work mean very much indeed.



Boxing Class

FOSTER

ROWLAND

McKEITHAN, A. M.

CLARK, R.

SOLOMONS

PRICE

PORTER

HARWOOD

GEORGE

CULLUM

PATRICK

KING, G. W.



Golf Club

DR. ARBUCKLE

PROF. CURRIE

DR. FULTON

DR. J. M. McCONNELL

PROF. WOOD

DR. MARTIN

DR. RICHARDS

PROF. J. L. DOUGLAS

J. H. CARSON

J. W. CLARK

S. T. HENDERSON

E. P. NISBET

B. D. RODDEY

A. M. McKEITHAN

F. H. SMITH

HOWARD



Futile Resolutions

*Two youths across the campus strolled,
Through the quiet evening air.
One was low and sorrel-topped,
The other, tall and fair.*

*The tall one drooped his heavy eyes,
Bespoke a savage mien;
The sights and sounds of college life
Passed by, unheard, unseen.*

*Dark despair dwelt in his heart,
Deep gloom impaired his sight;
For six sweet months he'd loved her;
All had ended; what a plight.*

*His heart in hate fast froze within,
Emotions fraught with strife;
She said, "I do not care for blondes."
But such, alas, is life.*

*His fairest hopes thus lost, he swore
He'd never love again
The fair but faithless women,
Who wreck the hearts of men.*

*And as he spoke, a car appeared,
And stopped beneath the trees;
A sweater red—capricious chance—
High fluttered in the breeze.*

*The sad one's spirits then took flight,
His heart soared, in a whirl,
He laughed aloud, his greeting gave,
Because—it was a girl.*



Quips & Cranks

Ode Owed to Colonel Skit

*Of all the odes that we have writ
There's one more owed to Colonel Skit,
That fat and funny, full of wit,
Platonic, sardonic God of Jit.*

*We've written odes to birds and flowers,
To shady nooks and blooming bowers,
To knightly nights and towering towers,
But nary an ode to the debts of ours.*

*Here's what we owed at Colonel Skit's:
For dopes and peanuts—owed two bits;
For "dogs" and crackers—owed two jits;
And this ode owed by college wits.*

*Now here's to the Colonel's kindly face
That sheds a smiling sort of grace
As shells fall fast within his place
Dropped there by students low and base.*

*Now Father dear would have a fit
If owing aught this place we'd quit,
So we've paid all—yes, every jit,
And here's the ode we owed to Skit.*

*The ode we really owed is writ
To the pleasant jolly Colonel Skit,
Fat and funny, full of wit,
Platonic, sardonic God of Jit.*

An Apology



ENTLE READER, we must apologize, and for what? We have made a great mistake, which it is too late to remedy. If we had been correct millions of dollars would have been lost and worthless, and a mighty nation would have been ruined. But what are we apologizing for? Simply this: On page 144 of this issue of *QUIPS AND CRANKS* you will notice that the face of the Goddess of Liberty on the huge simoleon is facing the wrong way, as if in shame. But why did we make this terrible mistake?

It was at a meeting of the annual staff and a facsimile of the American dollar had to be produced. But alas! in our poverty and ignorance none of us knew what this coveted cart wheel resembled, nor could we picture in our mind a whole dollar at a time. None of us had ever possessed such a huge pile of mazuma, and we turned out our pockets in vain. Even by the science of mathematics we were not able to raise a bone and the sum total of our investigations was only 47 cents. The remaining 53 cents had to be raised, but a diligent search throughout the whole campus, the College safe, and Colonel Skit's cash drawer only increased our pile to 87 cents and the end of our resources had been reached. A mighty silence, such as the silence which prevails when a certain person speaks, spread over the staff. Our illustrious President himself would have been astonished at such an evidence of intelligence, when the spell was broken. Some one had an idea—only seven weeks past a financial magazine had found its way into the college library and it was thought, or hoped to have contained a picture—a photograph of that immortal Goddess which adorns our all in all. Immediately the room was in an uproar, chairs were sent flying, manuscripts were torn asunder, even great masterpieces of art were cast aside. Simultaneously the door was reached and the library was besieged with those so eager to behold that wondrous spectacle. No sooner had the library been entered when a fusillade of books, such as might have daunted the German army, were hurled in every direction. The stack of books rapidly decreased until only one remained closely guarded by the entire staff. It was the financial magazine, but where, Oh, where, was the picture of the dollar? It could not be found and the staff was again baffled. The only picture that the pamphlet contained was one of J. Lee Sloan. But all hope had not fled. Uncle Hiram, the oldest man on earth, was espied hobbling across the campus. Surely he at some time during his life, had seen a dollar. He was eagerly plied with questions and what was our delight when he told us that our supposition was true. He had seen the dollar that George Washington had so foolishly thrown over that Potomac River, and for the 87 cents that we had in our possession he agreed to tell us how it looked. So according to the old adverb, "believe a quarter of what you hear and a half of what you see," and taking his statement at its face value our artist has drawn, with what results you see. It is for this we apologize—not for our lack of sense (cents) but for our lack of dollars. As an explanation of Uncle Hiram's mistake we may say that at the time he saw the dollar it was going from him and naturally it was "headed" in the wrong direction.

THE DAVID'S ONION

"COVERS DAVIDSON



LIKE MOONSHINE"

Vol. 1, No. 1.

DAVIDSON, N. C.

4th of St. Patricks day.

Anna Doughnut 1916

Y. M. C. A.

The Y. M. C. A., of the Y. M. C. A., for the Y. M. C. A., by the Y. M. C. A., at the Y. M. C. A., under the Y. M. C. A., with the Y. M. C. A., to the Y. M. C. A., thru the Y. M. C. A., in the Y. M. C. A.—WONDERFUL SPEECH—Hon. P. D. Quickers. One of the strongest and most forceful speeches that was ever heard in these parts was delivered by our esteemed old friend, Hon. Quickers, who has just finished serving a term of ten years on the chaingang for gibing with intent to shoot. It was interesting, intensely so, being full of new slang and curse words.

He pointed out the evils of too much study and impressed his audience with the fact that had he been a studious kind of a chap he would never have experienced his recent experiences.

He concluded his lecture by telling us a few personal experiences on the chaingang.

Scofield Closes Out

Announcement Comes as Electric Shock to All.

For the 44th time in the past 44 years Col. Skit tells us he is going to close out his business. We are all of course sorry to see this plios old Southern gentleman retire to private life but it is indeed gratifying to know that he has accumulated immense wealth and from now on shall live on the interest of what is owed him.

It is rather remarkable and at the same time interesting to note that during and thru the recent financial and business depression he has piloted his enormous retail business safely, and while others were suffering he prospered and placed one almighty dollar on top of another.

One of our reporters was granted an interview of four minutes with Col. yesterday and during the course of the conversation Col. said: "I have known all the boys who have attended Davidson College for the past 44 years, and have never refused a single one credit at any time. I have always endorsed their notes and checks and during my entire business career I have never lost one copper." This

HORRIBLE SLAUGHTER

Allied Army of Students Make Brave Stand
But are Repulsed by Professor Forces

(Bulletin by Wireless from Fort Chambers.)

Retrograde, March 1st—The victory of the prof. forces over the modern language division of the allied students armies was as decisive as was ever recorded in the big book.

The dragoons, under command of Captain Black, were driven out of Fort Junior German to Fort Fresh German, where they now lie entranced, having gone into winter quarters.

Shearall (via Library), March 1st—The Greek and Latin cavalry, known thru fame as the Mounted

policy perhaps is one of the secrets of his success.

The Col. has, as the other big newspapers say of Woodrow Wilson, "a winning personality" and a wonderful amount of magnetism—the kind that draws the jits from our pockets to his.

He has always been a very enthusiastic football fan, and each year contributes liberally towards its betterment. He says the only reason he does not appear in uniform at every practice is because of his hack, which he had the misfortune of hurting while he was Manager of the Southern Ry.

This old gentleman is a man of excellent habits and a sterling character, and we truly hate to see him leave us.

Col. is still in the best of health and now is in his 76th year. We wish you well, old Friend.

Scofield, Oh, Scofield, Thy "heathens" shall ne'er forget, The loafing ways of student days, They are around about us yet, The checker games are to blame, The depes and peanuts, too, The thoughts of these, in our life of ease and years, Will fill our eyes with many tears, (Apologies to "Prince of Pilzen.")

Jacks, was suddenly repulsed here early to-day, not being able to withstand the onslaught between the lines. Captain Clark, Lieutenant Jones and Corporal Saunders did valiant work with the Jacks.

Fort Chambers (wireless via Bank), March 2nd—The Students' Forces, lying entrenched here, have suffered untold hardships due to the scarcity of fuel supply. Daily reports are received of the horrible suffering. Many scouts have been sent out in search of a new source of supply but nothing has been found.

ENGLISH SUFFER LOSS.

(By Assassinated Press.)

Prezmysl, March 2nd.—An early dispatch says there was some fierce fighting done by the English forces early to-day. Two submarines were lost in the attack on a superdreadnaught in the Darmelles.

The land forces would doubtless have been completely annihilated but for the timely arrival of the Bull Slingers under command of Field Marshal Crowell, Generals Calhoun and Lane, Lieutenant Patterson and Corporal Sayad.

A dispatch late to-night from headquarters says: "At Historyburg the Student Forces were slaughtered unmercifully. Exactly half of the forces were 'shot' and it is doubted whether these wounded men will be able to go on with the rest of the forces thru the spring months. Some of the men were 'shot' so severely that they will probably have to go back to the lower ranks where they will stay until the summer is here proper. The Students' Forces were successful in checking the drive made at Mathville to-day. Quite a number of them were pretty good on 'Spot' shots and they claim a victory over the leader. Those killed at Historyburg were Corporals Carson, Privates Walker and Smith."

THE DAVID'S ONION

THE DAVID'S ONION**Found Accidentally****Published Weakly****OFFICE: 3rd Floor Gym****EDITORS IN CHIEF****S. C. Harris and A. S. Tompkins, Jr.**

The David's Onion will be glad to misprint all communications.

Entered as low class matter at Davidson College garbage can.

Subscription \$1 per Year on Credit

Welcome Jitney bus.

Cosmetically speaking there were some rosy cheeks here Junior Speaking.

Satire is a pretty girl who eats onions.

Taken as a whole, D. C. has been above the standard this year.

We continue to live, move and have our beans.

Some students are so tight they would not spend the evening with you.

The ladies certainly took advantage of their leap year privileges here Junior Speaking.

Charlotte looked like a city yesterday—several dozen students went up and the old town livened up right away.

Speaking of S. C. wrecks don't forget Coley.

The Southern seems to still be run on a block and blockhead system.

In the spring a student's fancy lightly turns to ball and bat.

Apropos of the earthquake: Wasn't the first time old Davidson has been shocked.

A few of the things we do not understand:

Why 125 people live in Davidson?

Why "Preacher" Morrison sings solos?

Why "Tub" Thomson, "Crook" Barentine, "Dunny" Roddy and "Shang" Tompkins joined the Jews?

Why we have chapel at 7:30?

Why we took Junior History?

Why Pete Saunders does not bathe but once a month?

DO YOUR DUTY.

It is deeply regretted that for the past two days all of the students have not been doing their duty. Last night at the depot when 13 came in and the roll was called two of the students were not there, to "let it pass." It is a little inconvenient, fellows, as we try to let all the trains pass without making them more than two hours late, but if Frank Smith and Woodrow Clark do not get there on time our desires will never materialize.

We were surprised when we heard this, but feel sure now that we have called their attention to it that they will never let it occur again.

We do not care to complain all the time but we feel it our duty, being the most extinguished paper in the country to call your attention to this matter also.

Only fifty-two went to get prescriptions from the doctor last night. Fellows, the drug stores have to live just the same as we do, so cut a few classes and chapels and help these men out.

They have been after us to mention this, but we thought they were making money until we had a reporter to go to the drug stores and count the number of prescriptions they had filled since Xmas. To our surprise we found that there were only 99,683.

It will do you good, boys, to get out of those horrid class rooms where the atmosphere is so full of those buling germs, etc.

We heard rumors of a new post office being opened up in competition with the one we have now. We only hope this rumor is not unfounded for it is a very noticeable thing that the present one has not been doing much business lately and it would be a great benefit to the community and students as a whole to bring in a new brand of Post Office. It would doubtless create new interest in the kind of work it is doing and, too, the competition might become so keen that stamps and postal cards would doubtless be sold at a great reduction.

We are glad to see Steve Walker becoming literary. He was reported reading "Scott's Emulsion."

Davidson won her annual thanksgiving game from Wake Forest. Lack of space prevents details.

Extract from Davidson News in our extinguished contemporary, "Charlotte Disturber": "A new stretch of sand road is being constructed from the Old Jones Place to Muddy Cross Roads which will connect the two stretches already laid from Charlotte to Statesville and from Statesville to Charlotte."

We are interested to note that "Coach" Copeland (16) is considering an offer to become head coach at Oxford (N. C. Moonlight School). E. H. Bird is also considering an offer to play for them, he not having played four years of college ball. He will doubtless be utilized chiefly in taking in secret messages from his coach, such as "Hold 'em!"

CAN DANCE AND SHOUT FOR JOY.**Unsolicited Testimonial of a Student.**

Davidson, N. C., Feb. 20, 1916.—Dr. Skinners & Co., Dear Sirs: How will I ever be able to thank you and your good corps of assistants for the wonders you have wrought in me. For years I had a pain in my head and teeth, contracted backache and arterio sclerosis, increased blood pressure, pains in my super-oesophageal ganglia, insomnia, hay fever, malaria, hook-worm, pellagra and diabetes. Life didn't seem to be worth living. I would get up in the morning with a tired feeling and keep it all day. A friend recommended that I try Perulac. With the first dose I felt better and after taking three-hundred bottles I can say that I am entirely cured. I can dance, shout and sing for joy and will always praise and use Perulac, for it has saved my life, and given me the old pep and ginger again. Yours in the service of humanity, J. Pharr.

SOCIAL.

The H. A. T. U. met last Thursday night, with Miss "Zump" Barentine. All the members were present. The roll was called and each member answered to his name with a quotation from Bleasle. Brief discussions were made by the members, after which came a salad course, then grape juice was served, following which the hostess rendered a vocal solo, "Annie Laurie." She was assisted in serving by the Misses Armistead and Newton.

The Saturday Night Bridge Club was delightfully entertained on last Friday morning by Miss Willie Rourk at her home on North 3rd Street. Those playing were Misses Naomi Farror, Willie Cumming, Maiye Campbell, Johndie Smythe, Fredulent Hengeveld, Violet Black and house guest, Miss Donkye Archer from the University of Verjunyer. It ended in the usual fight over the prizes. Each claimed the other to be a crook when seven aces were found in the deck. All made a grab for the prizes which were snatched by Misses Black and Smythe who escaped before the arrival of the cops. The hostess proved to be a very charming one, and it was a very delectable occasion. It will meet again when it is safe.

The St. Lucretia Dancers Union on last Friday night gave one of the most brilliant and pungent dances of the mid-winter season. The Gym was decorated with skeletons, tomato-cans, and beautiful jars of colored water. It made a very pleasing color effect indeed. One of the leading features was the music which was furnished by The Cornelius Hominy Orchestra, consisting of a Jew's-harp and a drum. Their rendition and interpretation of some of the latest song hits was nothing short of marvelous. Some of the most popular selections were "These Bones 'Gona' Rise 'Galn,'" "Who in the World Would've Thunkit," "The Six Cats of Lucy," "How Dry I Am," and "Avuanyviski." All of the latest agonies and acrobatic

insanities were indulged in, much to the sympathy of the onlookers. The dancers will sign the pledge and go in training March the 6th, and then the season will start in earnest. The proceeds went to "The Old Ladies' Home."

The new Cafe a la Cabaret opened on Wednesday night, and its opening was celebrated by a delightful dance. Those dancing were Miss Dunnie Roddey, dressed in check nainsook with over skirt of pea green charmeuse with corsage of fresh cauliflower with Mr. Jack Paisley; Miss Naomi Farror gowned in chero-cola brown velvet with Mr. John C. Calhoun; Miss Maie Rankin dressed in pink tulle trimmed in old gold lace with corsage of canned-peach blossoms with Mr. C. L. Walker; Miss Mary Crisp dressed in white mosquito netting over pink tulle carrying a bouquet of dainty honeysuckles with Mr. J. F. Good; Miss Boydng Barentine gowned in green satin with bodice of red lace with Mr. C. K. Schwar; Miss Rawlina Howard dressed in blue chiffon trimmed with lingerie carrying wild roses with Mr. Bob Jones; Miss Mary Lane dressed in check gingham over burlap with Mr. S. McCormick; Miss Gussie Tompkins attired in brindle yellow silk mull carrying a bunch of bananas with Mr. P. I. Sutton; Miss Cinthea Townsend dressed in wine colored crepe de chine meteor with Mr. Banaja White. While refreshments were served the class of Spanish dancers, including the Misses Burns, Black, A. Sprunt, Carroll, and Barentine, tripped gracefully and merrily thru the aisles, bringing to a fit climax the night's festivities.

THE FOUNDING OF DAVIDSON COLLEGE.

(Author's Note: As is characteristic of all writers of ancient history, I lack a fund of accurate information. I write only what I can gather from a careful study of translation of inscriptions from unearthed stones, pyramids, etc.)

The exact date of the founding of Davidson College can not be accurately determined. All stones bearing information concerning the founding were probably destroyed by the volcanoes of the Huronian era. However, the skeletons lately found under the Pillars of Chambers show that this historical building was either erected or remodeled in the age of Hiel the Bethelite

who rebuilt Jericho. In my mind there is no doubt but that Hiel was also the contractor who built Chambers, for the Bible distinctly states that he did many other wonderful things. As he sacrificed Abram, his oldest son under the foundations of Jericho, so a younger son, whose name is as yet unknown, fell martyr to this barbaric custom when Chambers was built.

Some think that the philanthropic Hall was erected at the same time. Surely the seats, chandelier and heating apparatus date back to that time. However, as Virginia was settled sooner than North Carolina it is my opinion that the Eu-menean Hall was built sooner than was the Phi. In one of these halls Spartacus made his famous speech to the Gladiators and Brutus spoke over the dead body of Caesar, and ever since that time these two speeches have been delivered every week from the rostrums of these antique assembly houses.

A tablet of stone unearthed within the last decade on the island of Crete tells of how Rumple was built in the third century by the unknown hero who also erected the Laborinth on that island. This statement is very strongly corroborated by the style of architecture of this ancient building.

Shortly after this Colonel Scofield, one of the retired Colonels of the early Babylonian army, opened a lounging parlor on the edge of the campus for the benefit of those students (?) who possessed shekles and who knew how to play checkers. Since that time he has sold untold quantities of Dopes, Climax, and Chesterfields, and (according to this gentleman's own statement) has never failed to lose a jit on every bit's worth of goods sold. I consider him the most eminent philanthropist that ever lived.

Next the Morrison Memorial Hall was erected. This is a very imposing looking edifice to the north of Chambers and appears to have been built with the idea of keeping the people passing to and fro about the Chambers building from seeing the ink blotch on the front of the Georgia building.

From this time on we have accurate data concerning the workings of the college. As it does not behoove me as a writer of ancient history to enter into the modern era, it is for others to write of how the College became the institution that it is to-day, of how a Ford, the most modern of insects, now often roosts before the prehistoric Chambers, of how the dormitories were erected very close to each other to give the students training in Vocal Indignation and Aqueous Hostilities, of how Georgia was whitewashed in 1892, and of how the Davidsonian became so popular in January, 1916.

NEW BOOKS IN LIBRARY.

"The Art of Detectiving," by Farrior; "Augmentation," by Walker, C.; "The Great Pastime of Mexico," by Stiff Crowell; "Twittings and Tra Las" or "Aves Life in D. C.," by Jamie Fowle; "Chickens I Have Chased and Cherished," by John Pharr; "Cartooning and its Results," by John C. Calhoun; "Rapid Fire Oratory," by Fresh Knox; "How to Become a Musician on Your Nerve," by Dumas; "The National Pastime," by Douglas; "My Successor as a Tackle," by Matthews.

ANNUAL DEBATE.

The following have won in the semi-annual debate with Mt. Misery University: E. Burns, Nimocks, Mattison and Barentine. The final will come off on Friday night at twelve thirty-five. Be there.

KING TURNS DETECTIVE.

Promises to Outshine Holmes.
Hawkshaw or Philo Gulib.

Little did George King realize what an opportunity Junior Speaking would bring to him to show his detective genius.

We have seen to our delight and others sorrow his prowess in football and basket-ball, but no one suspected that in him lay the plain clothes man's genius.

Some months ago a curtain which was very dear to his heart mysteriously disappeared from a window in this sleuth's room. He thought that it was taken by some nimble fingered student who liked it better than he did, so he set to work at that present moment of time in disguise No. 657 in search of clues. He secured some good clues but they were unsatisfactory to him, so he consulted Madame Townsend, the palmist, and she made the startling report that he would never recover the curtain, but would have the privilege of seeing it worn on a lady Junior Speaking.

Thinking this would be very pleasant he scanted around and by a scientific and psychological research, the words of the palmist came true and the disguised sleuth saw with his own eyes the dear beloved curtain on a lady's head.

He was immediately advised by friends to go up and demand it, but he said it was no good and he never liked it anyway.

This happening very ably demonstrated both detective genius and the truth of scientific palmistry.

Junior Speaking Notes

Junior Speaking was a Vari-colored Success.

The speaking was up to or above the average. The leading orators were Mattison, Harris and Nisbet, altho the work of the others should not be overlooked.

Many visitors attended the proceedings which were featured by many festivities, including the game and dance in Statesville.

The headline attractions were R. Minter as C. Chaplin, Isadore Rosenstein Mullen's yiddish jokes and G. King's and M. Younger's scientific sidestepping tactics.

The costumes or lack of them at the receptions were as delicate as were ever seen here. Here we may say a word about the styles. The dresses were slit, hobble and hoop. Some of them were cut "V" in the back and "C" in the front. We can't help but state our opinion on this. We are men who look down on these things.

We were glad to see so little indulgence in spiritus intoxicus. This speaks mighty well for the students who are realizing more and more the necessity of having a good sound body and a good brain.

We believe in killing the booze and keeping it down. When you once get it down never let it come up.

AFTER THE THANKSGIVING GAME.

Vake Forrest, Vake! thus adjured the Fat Comedian as he was called out for the third encore by the roaring audience. They wanted to hear something funny; most of them had seen the pathetic exhibition on Wearn Field that afternoon, and the Fat Comedian, with that

fine sense of proportion that is the last requisite of any humorist, picked "Vake" Forrest as the object of humor that night.

Possibly, dear reader, you did not see the "Prince of Pilson" last Thanksgiving night, when the boxes on the left were occupied by the "Vake" Forrest team, and on the right by Ostreulum White and his supporting cast. Anyway, it was a perfectly good show; for, with T. J. Mitchell on one side of him, and Patton the other, W. G. Somerville was heard to remark as he left the theatre, "It wasn't as bad as I thought it ud be!" (Q. E. D.)

The Davidson team were the stars that night, as they had been that day on the gridiron. A lady worn an arm (?) band that was Red (laird) and (Jack) Black, and, as the Fat Man (from Zinzanatty) pointed out, she also had 'some tulle that was for "Oysterman" White.

WANT ADS.

This is a leading feature of our paper. If you have lost anything that you want or have found anything that you do not want, insert a "want ad" at 98 cents a line and get immediate results.

WANTED—Calendar to time my base running.—Pharr.

WANTED—To buy all of your mirrors.—W. G. Morrison.

WANTED—A good line to the ladies.—J. M. Black.

WANTED—A pass in Soph. Math.—B. McKee.

WANTED—A wife; white preferred.—John Payne.

WANTED—Another man to grade Junior Economics papers.—Junior Class.

WANTED—To teach you dancing lessons.—Gus Tompkins and Latta Law.

WANTED—To become the most popular man in college. Will pay liberally for any information. Tom. Misenheimer.

WANTED—A beau who will take me to all the ball games, lyceums, etc.—Miss Grace Irving.

FOR SALE—Good cakes.—"Fig." Newton.

FOR SALE—Any thing you want that is not mine. For particulars call at S Ga.

FOR SALE—Two old corsets.—Madame Humphrey.

FOR SALE—All old books; guaranteed to be no good.—R. B. Walker.

LOST—\$7.50, papers, and other valuable merchandise.—J. P. Laird.

NOTICE.

I'll buy your vote for Class President. I am well qualified.

C. F. ALLEN.

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and

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Get all of their old goods out of the closets and cellars. We can show you some keen styles in fine hose and jockey caps. These goods must go to make room for what's under them.

THE EMPERIAL EMPORIUM.

WANTED—A cigarette.

J. C. CALHOUN.

WANTED—Another one.

J. C. CALHOUN.

FOR SALE—A few more copies of the "Canine Tissue Paper Guide Book." Rush to get yours while the supply lasts. They contain information most valuable to all Freshmen. A complete and comprehensive treatise on how a Freshman should behave.

H. K. AIKEN, JR.

I AM NOW IN BALTIMORE, MD.

And when I get back I will be able to tell you all about the spring millinery.

Madame Ernestine Townsend,
College Milliner.

WANTED—Fame like Brothers's.
T. L. WHITE.

STOLEN—My smile.
T. A. FINLEY.

WANTED—A voice.
W. H. CULLUM.

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WANTED—The complete use of room, razor, tobacco, money, soap, clothes, towels, stationery, books, football clothes, socks, jockey caps, and anything else you may happen to have. A liberal amount of my company is offered as compensation for the use of these trifles.

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He has a table in his room.

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16

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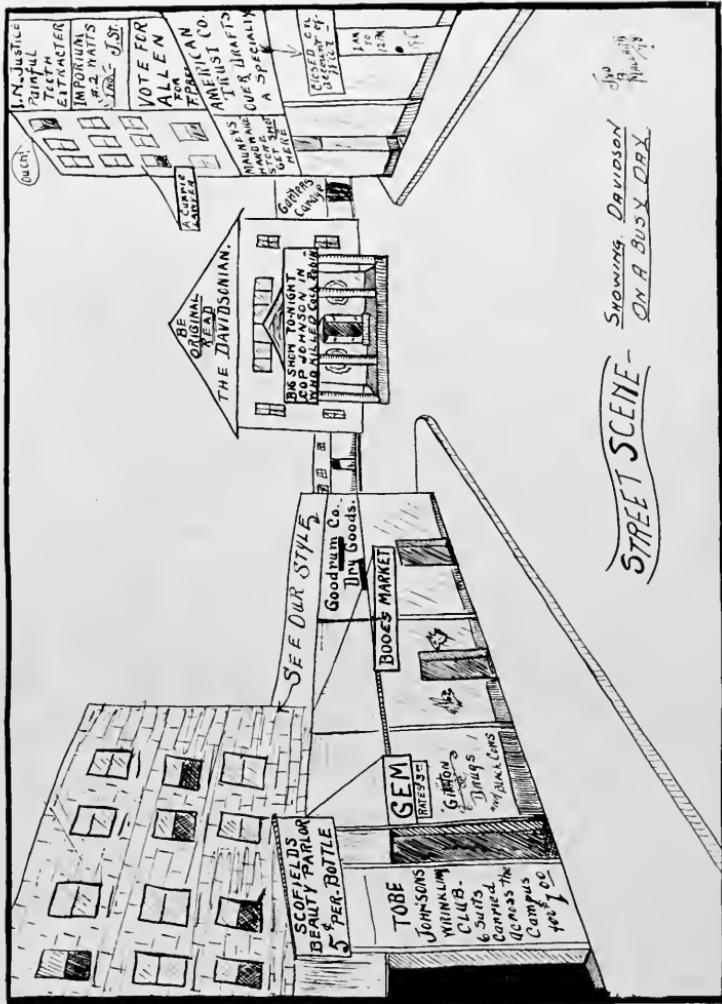


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